THE LIMA NEWS.

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NASH

Plurality Is 49,205

Based On Unofficial Figures From All Counties.

Jones in Forty-Seven Counties Given 82,787 Votes.

The Legislature Stands Republicans, 61; Democrats, 45--Senate Is Republican By Seven..

CINCINNATI, Nov. 9.—Unofficial returns have been received by the Western Union from all counties in Ohio, with a few scattering precincts estimated, gives Nash, republican, for governor, a plurality of 49,205. The reports in most cases give only the pluralities, and hence it has not been possible to give the total vote of the candidates. Jones' vote, however, has been reported from 47 counties, including Cuyahoga, Lucas, Hamilton, and Summit, where the largest vote for him was cast. It shows a total in 47 counties of 82,787.

COLUMBUS, O., Nov. 9.—The statisticians at the republican headquarters have been busy all day Wednesday and Wednesday night endeavoring to secure some accurate figure on the plurality of Judge Nash, the republican candidate for governor, and Wednesday night an unofficial table of pluralities by counties was completed. This shows that in 57 counties Nash, rep., has 84,399 over McLean, dem., and in 81 counties McLean has 34,035 over Nash. This gives Nash over McLean in the state 50,364. It is not believed the official returns will make any important change in these figures.

No figures are available on the total vote in the state as to the general results, the committee having sought to obtain only pluralities. Notwithstanding that efforts were made to get the vote for Jones, the returns have been secured from only 40 of the 88 counties. These include the counties in which the heaviest Jones vote was polled, and show a total vote of 54,000. The remaining counties will swell the Jones vote to 100,000.

The republican figures on the legislature are: House—republicans, 61; democrats, 45; doubtful, 3. Senate—republicans, 18; democrats, 11; doubtful, 2.

GARFIELD MEMORIAL

Several Improvements to the Structure in Lakeview Cemetery, Cleveland, O., Are Being Made.

CLEVELAND, O., Nov. 9.—By the first of the year several important improvements in the great Garfield memorial in Lakeview cemetery will be completed. The earth under the stone terrace which surrounds the tower has been removed and the open space filled with masonry on account of a slight tendency to settle which has lately been noticed. The crypt in which the sarcophagus of the second martyr president rests is being made more accessible to the public by means of a fine marble stairway from the entrance to the memorial chamber.

Wage Scale Agreement.

YOUNGSTOWN, O., Nov. 9.—At a wage conference Wednesday afternoon between James H. Nutt, of the Iron Manufacturers association and a committee representing the Amalgamated Association of Iron and Steel Workers the wage scale for November and December was placed on a basis of one and six-tenths cents, which makes the wages of puddlers $5.50 an increase of 50 cents per ton. This is the highest price paid for puddling since 1893.

Fierce Fire at Massillon.

MASSILLON, O., Nov. 9.—A fierce fire raged in the business center. Allman & Putman's block was destroyed. The Keister & Pile blocks could not be saved. Two firemen were overcome. Several saleswomen were rescued through windows. Canton was wired for help. Loss $300,000. The streets are piled full of merchandise.

Congressman Danford's Successor.

COLUMBUS, O., Nov. 9.—J. J. Gill (rep.) is elected over Lavosier Spence (dem.) for congress in the 16th Ohio district by 4,440 votes. Mr. Gill will fill the unexpired term of the late Lorenzo Danford.

SAMOAN ISLANDS.

The Partition of the Group Marks the Close of a Long-Standing Controversy.

PAGO PAGO BELONGS TO UNCLE SAM.

We Also Acquire the Island of Tutuila and Three or Four Other Small Islands.

Germany Gets the Balance, Great Britain Agreeing to Accept an Equivalent in German Territory Elsewhere, Probably in South Africa.

WASHINGTON, Nov. 9.—Whatever plan Great Britain and Germany might agree upon it was stipulated should be first submitted to the ratification of the United States. This was necessary as the change proposed could be made only by formal treaty, which would require the approval of the senate.

It is believed that the arrangement proposed now will be satisfactory to the state department. The United States is not concerned with the amount or character of the compensation that passes between the other nations. Besides retaining the coaling station of Pago Pago, acquiring the island of Tutuila, where on the harbor is located, and the three or four smaller islets in the vicinity, the United States will continue to enjoy by stipulation the privilege of trading with Apia under conditions equally as favorable as those now existing. The islets referred to are not of any particular importance from a commercial point of view, but it is deemed essential to control them politically in order to prevent smuggling.

The partition of the Samoan group of islands marks the close of a long-standing source of international controversy, and also brings about new territorial arrangements in the South Pacific.

In the early stage of the negotiations it was agreed that the United States should have the island of Tutuila, with its valuable harbor of Pago Pago, and the lesser islands of its coast, including the large islet of Manua. The negotiations then shifted to London to determine whether Germany or Great Britain should retain the two remaining islands of Upolu and Savasi. The nature of these later negotiations have been constantly communicated to Washington, although they have not reached the state department and it has been known for some days that in case Great Britain retired from Samoa, Germany would give as part compensation the large Solomon islands of Ysabel and Choiseul. These are near the British possessions in Australasia, being east of New Guinea. They are twice the size of the Samoan group but the country is mountainous and the people warlike, many being cannibals. The area of all the German Solomon islands is 9,000 square miles, against 1,700 square miles for the entire Samoan group.

At the British and German embassies here the announcement of the close of the negotiations was received with much satisfaction.

A high diplomatic official said that the agreement was due mainly to the fact that German public sentiment was averse to retiring from Samoa, and yielding to this sentiment, Great Britain had solved the matter by taking an equivalent in territory elsewhere.

BERLIN, Nov. 9.—The Deutsche Zeitung, which harshly criticises the agreement, says: "Everything beyond Tonga is far in excess of a fair price. Germany ought to have secured additional African rights."

The National Zeitung says: "The agreement is a success which is not impaired by the indemnity accorded for the renunciation of British rights which are as indisputable as the German."

The Neuste Nachrichten says: "The political importance lies in the fact that certain questions threatening the good understanding of Germany with England and America are disposed of."

The Post says: "The cry that Samoa has become German will find a joyful echo in German hearts."

The Boersen Zeitung says: "The American retention of Tutuila appears to make the agreement less valuable, because it is precisely the presence of Americans which has given rise to continual friction."

A Gain in Sherman's County.

COLUMBUS, O., Nov. 9.—It is significant that in John Sherman's county of Richland, the republicans made a gain of 400 and elected a part of their county ticket.

Jones Carried Hanna's Precinct.

CLEVELAND, O., Nov. 9.—Jones carried Hanna's own precinct. Hanna's precinct is C, Forty-first ward. It gave Nash 59 votes, McLean 51 and Jones [illegible]

ADMIRAL DEWEY MARRIED.

Ceremony Performed at St. Paul's Catholic Church in Washington This Morning.

Special to the News.

Washington, Nov. 9.—Mrs. Mildred Hazen, sister of John R. McLean, and Admiral Dewey were quietly married at ten o'clock this morning at the rectory of St Paul's Catholic church. The ceremony was performed by the pastor of the church. They left on the noon train for New York.

SENTENCE DEFERRED.

Ernest Clevenger, Convicted of Murdering George Allen and Della Clevenger, Near Missouri City.

LIBERTY, Mo., Nov. 9.—Ernest Clevenger, a young farmer, was convicted of murder in the first degree in his trial for killing Geo. Allen and Della Clevenger last December near Missouri City.

Clevenger was in love with Della Clevenger's sister Jennie, and was jealous of Allen's attentions to her. All three had gone to prayer meeting. Clevenger followed, and when they emerged from the building shot Allen dead, fatally wounded Della and was about to shoot Jennie when arrested. In June Clevenger escaped from jail but was recaptured. Sentence has been deferred.

IMPORTANT CAPTURE.

An Insurgent Lieutenant Colonel Collecting Taxes in Manila and Forwarding Them to the Rebel General.

WASHINGTON, Nov. 9.—Mail advices to the war department state that a native, with a commission as lieutenant colonel in the insurgent army, has been captured in Manila. The prisoner had credentials from Aguinaldo to collect taxes from the inhabitants of Manila, and had been doing so and remitting the money to the rebel commander. It is also stated that Maj. Thompson, of the signal corps, has been relieved from his position of press censor and that he has been succeeded by a member of Gen. Otis' staff.

British Comment on the Election.

LONDON, Nov. 9.—The Daily News, commenting upon the American election, says it believes Mr. Bryan has no chance for the presidency, and that Mr. McKinley has every reason to hope for a second term. President McKinley, it declares, will now have free hands in the Philippines. Nevertheless he had better make haste to win. He has obtained a sort of renewed lease of public confidence, but nothing more.

Senator Jones on the Election.

TYLER, TEX., Nov. 9.—United States Senator James K. Jones, chairman of the democratic national committee, is in this city. Upon being asked as to election results, the senator said he was satisfied and was not altogether surprised, though he did not look for quite such a republican majority in Ohio. The senator and Mrs. Jones will leave in a day or two for Washington.

Republican Majority in Pennsylvania.

PHILADELPHIA, Nov. 9.—Complete returns from 60 of the 67 counties in the state, including Philadelphia, and with carefully revised estimates from the seven missing counties, show a plurality for Barnett (rep.) for state treasurer over Creasy (dem.) of 109,465. The plurality for Brown (rep.) for supreme court judge will exceed that of Barnett by 80,000.

The Body Recovered.

NEW YORK, Nov. 9.—The body of John R. Weir, superintendent of the Manhattan Bedstead Co., who lost his life in the fire which destroyed the company's factory on Mott street on November 3, was recovered from the ruins Wednesday. Weir escaped from the building and then went back for his watch.

Need Trained Nurses.

NEW YORK, Nov. 9.—Mrs. Whitelaw Reid received a cablegram Wednesday from Lady Randolph Churchill asking her to secure the services of several American trained nurses. The nurses will be expected to sail for South Africa next week.

Will Increase Rolling Stock.

NEW YORK, Nov. 9.—To meet the pressing demands made upon its carrying capacity in consequence of the great business revival all over the country, the New York Central will spend $8,000,000 of $15,000,000 on hand for rolling stock.

A HOSPITAL SHIP.

It is to Be Fitted Out by American Women for Use in South Africa.

AID FOR THE WOUNDED IN THE WAR.

Lady Randolph Churchill Makes a Statement to the American Friends of Great Britain.

She Contributes Much Time and Service to the Cause Gladly—American Contributions Have Been Liberal Enough to Promise Success to the Project.

LONDON, Nov. 9.—Lady Randolph Churchill made Wednesday the following statement to American friends with regard to the project of American women in England fitting out a hospital ship for use in South African waters: "The time for fitting out the Maine is so brief that I am glad to avail myself of the opportunity to set the project fairly before the American people. The interest manifested by Americans has already taken such tangible form from New York to San Francisco that I am sure an intimation that with the remaining work there is to do must be done immediately will spur the American public into a ready response to our needs.

"There is but one motive, one reason, for the project of sending a hospital ship to the Cape. We have had oratory and societies for the promotion of Anglo-American friendship. This is the golden opportunity to put that expression of good will into tangible form. It is especially the province of American women to promote this cause, but it is woman's function to foster and nourish the suffering. American people are more adept at it, we believe, than others.

"The Maine is to be essentially an American women's ship. We are not to aid only the wounded, but are to show the world that American women can do that good work better than any one else can do it. I am going to the cape in the Maine not because my son is there, for he will be a thousand miles away, but because I want the generous efforts of American contributors to be carried out under the personal supervision of a member of the executive committee.

"I am going because I think I may prevent any kind of friction between the American nurses whom Mrs. Whitelaw Reid is sending out on Saturday and the British officials, in case such friction should arise. I contribute that much time and service gladly, and all our committee would do the same. The Maine will be a success, and we hope American contributions, already given so generously, will within the next few days insure that success beyond a doubt."

A MIDNIGHT FIRE.

A Prominent Business Man of Pana, Ill., Suffocated by Smoke and His Two Daughters Injured.

SPRINGFIELD, Ill., Nov. 9.—A Pana special to the State Register says: The residence of Thomas O'Connor, a prominent business man, was destroyed at 1 o'clock Wednesday morning. Mr. O'Connor was overcome, he could not escape, and was suffocated by the smoke. His two children, Alice and Jesse, after a heroic struggle, succeeded in getting him out of the burning house through a window. Alice will lose her eyesight and Jesse is painfully burned. The origin is attributed to a box of matches in a closet being ignited by mice. Mrs. O'Connor first discovered the blaze and escaped unharmed. Mr. O'Connor died at 8:30 o'clock Wednesday night. He leaves a wife and five children.

Congratulatory Telegrams.

WASHINGTON, Nov. 9.—The president received a great many congratulatory telegrams Wednesday afternoon. He expressed himself as well pleased with the result of the elections, especially in Ohio. He got a telegram from Niles, his birthplace, which gratified him exceedingly. It stated that there had been a republican gain there of over 400.

First Degree Murder.

MILWAUKEE, Wis., Nov. 9.—Ransom C. Wiltse, an inmate of the soldiers' home, was Wednesday night found guilty of murder in the first degree and will probably receive his sentence on Saturday. Wiltse was on trial for poisoning Mrs. Mary Edgar on the night of June 7, the drug being administered in a pail of beer.

The Election in Iowa.

DES MOINES, Ia., Nov. 9.—Returns from 90 of the 99 counties of the state, with estimates on the others, show that the republican claim of 60,000 plurality for Gov. Shaw is easily maintained, and may go slightly above that figure.

SITUATION IN KENTUCKY.

At Noon To-day Both Parties are Claiming a Victory Amid Great Excitement.

Special to the NEWS.

Louisville, Nov. 9.—The situation in Kentucky is not materially changed at noon to-day. Both parties are claiming a victory and it will take the official count to determine the result. Great excitement prevails in Louisville and in all other cities in the state. Taylor now claims a plurality of 9,200.

INTERESTING NEWS ITEMS.

Wednesday's statement of the condition of the treasury shows: Available cash balance, $280,207,805; gold reserve, $264,176,564.

J. W. Anderson, bank clerk, accused of stealing $62,000 from Molson's bank here last year, was acquitted Wednesday.

Gen. Emilio Nunez, the successor of Gen. Rius Rivera, as civil governor of Havana, formally took over the office Wednesday, declaring that he accepted the post with pleasure.

More complete returns from South Dakota at large confirm Tuesday night's estimates of a majority of 7,000 to 10,000 for the republican candidate for supreme judge.

Lord Minto received a cable Wednesday from the imperial war office stating that the second offer of troops for the Transvaal by Canada would not be accepted, as they were not required.

Maj. Hugh J. McGrath, reported dead at Manila, was stationed at Fort Leavenworth, Kan., as a student in the infantry and cavalry school about two years ago and was graduated with honors.

Eddie McDuffee, the middle distance bicycle rider from Boston, at Garfield park, Chicago, half mile track Wednesday, paced by a motor, reduced the world's record for one-third mile from 29 1-5 seconds.

A message to the surgeon general of the marine hospital service reports that there were no new cases of yellow fever in New Orleans Tuesday. There had been three cases reported Monday. New Orleans reports three new cases and one death since the fifth instant.

At Pittsburgh, John Cavanaugh and five others, charged with the death of "Kid" Lavelle, who died from injuries received in a prize fight with Cavanaugh at Homestead last April, were Wednesday found not guilty. The costs were imposed on the defendants.

It is now known that Gen. Andrade, the deposed president of Venezuela, has arrived at San Juan de Porto Rico on board the steamer St. Simon. He is quoted as having said in an interview that he was still president of Venezuela and that he would soon return to that country.

The members of the southwestern freight committee convened at St. Louis Wednesday for the purpose of holding their regular monthly meeting for exchange of views and of considerations of mutual interest, affecting the movement of traffic to Texas points.

A special from Boone, Ia., says: Wednesday morning all the machinists and helpers in both shops of the Chicago & Northwestern Railway Co., at this place, went out on a strike for higher wages. They have been receiving $2.50 a day and made a demand for $3.75.

The new zoological gardens in the Bronx park, New York were opened to the public with appropriate ceremonies Wednesday by the officials of the new Zoological society. Invited guests to the number of 150 or more and a considerable number of other persons were present.

Thompson, rep., for mayor of Salt Lake, Utah, has a majority of 688. The republicans also elected recorder and auditor. The democrats elected attorney, treasurer and justice of the peace. The council stands nine republicans and six democrats. The democrats elected mayors in Ogden, Provo, Bary City and Logan.

Democratic Victory in Boston.

BOSTON, Nov. 9.—While the entire republican state ticket was elected Tuesday, the democrats are jubilant over the party victory in Boston.

Smith Got the Decision.

NEW YORK, Nov. 9.—Mysterious Billy Smith got the decision over Charlie McKeever at the end of the twentieth round.

HOLLAND, Mich., Nov. 9.—Two thousand people attended a mass meeting Wednesday night held to express sympathy for the Boers.

LEAVE ESTCOURT.

Strong Force of British Mounted Troops and Artillery Depart for Unknown Parts.

READY FOR AN ADVANCE ON COLENSO.

Gen. White's Troops Made a Victorious Sortie Upon the Boers' Forces Near Ladysmith Friday.

Gen. Joubert Withdrew the Southern Boer Contingents Leaving Only Outposts on the Line From Ladysmith to Colenso—British Situation.

LONDON, Nov. 9.—To the eyes of military experts the darkest page of the war is now being written. But even that is illuminated with bright passages, such as Gen. White's victorious sorties. If he can keep the British flag flying over Ladysmith until he is relieved, the campaign will turn a fresh page, and with the advance of Sir Redvers Buller's force, the British public is promised more cheerful reading.

This feeling of relief inspired by recent good tidings is nevertheless tinged by a certain anxiety lest Gen. White should again make some fatal miscalculation involving a repitition of the Nicholsons Nek disaster. Her majesty does not share this anxiety and apparently is sanguine of his ability to pull through successfully. It is asserted that she has written to Lady White expressing sympathy with her husband in the trials and difficulties he is now experiencing and assuring Lady White of her own undimished confidence in his generalship.

The purport of this letter has been cabled to Gen. White by the marquis of Lansdowne.

The most interesting news Wednesday night was a dispatch from Estcourt announcing the departure of a strong force of mounted troops and artillery for a destination not given in the advices. Another message announces the arrival at Estcourt and Pietermaritzburg in the last few days of reinforcements from Durban and that 3,500 troops are assembled ready for an advance to Colenso when the opportune moment arrives. The latter dispatch throws light upon the former, and the force which left Estcourt Monday has doubtless reoccupied Colenso, and possibly is now advancing cautiously up the railroad toward Ladysmith. Gen. White's sortie of Friday almost to the banks of the Tugela river, encouraging its commander in the hope of joining hand with him.

Gen. Joubert, the latest advices would indicate, drew in his horns after Friday's engagement and has since withdrawn the southern Boer contingents leaving only outposts on the line from Ladysmith to Colenso. The Boers who occupied Colenso about the middle of last week retired without damaging Bulwer bridge over the Tugela river or the railroad as far north as the village of Nelthrope, seven miles south of Ladysmith. Evidently they nurse a hope of eventually utilizing both in their descent on Pietermaritzburg. Meanwhile the British are also to use both as they have already done in running up an armored train, which may at the present moment be covering the advance of the Estcourt force.

The situation looks brighter at Mafeking, where the Boers are apparently disheartened at the unexpected resistance, a large body of their force having been detached to the south to assist in the investment of Kimberley, around which the cordon is drawing tighter. Evidently the Boers intend to make a concentrated effort to capture Kimberley and that arch enemy, Cecil Rhodes.

The reported departure of a Boer contingent from Pretoria with German artillery gunners, moving in a southerly direction, is taken to mean cooperation in the invasion of the northern part of Cape Colony, an undertaking which thus far has not progressed very rapidly.

The "Open Door" in China.

LONDON, Nov. 9.—The Morning Post publishes the following dispatch from Washington: "Negotiations in London have resulted in an agreement between Great Britain, China and the United States to maintain the 'open door' in China, which power will undertake both British and American trade. It is understood that Germany and probably Russia will give the United States written assurances as to the maintenance of the open door."

Democrats Swept Practically Everything.

BALTIMORE, Nov. 9.—Unofficial returns from Baltimore city and all the counties of the state show that the democrats swept practically everything before them in Tuesday's contest.

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SYNOPSIS.

CHAPTER I.—Billy Bones, an old sea dog, much addicted to rum, lodges at Admiral Benbow inn.

CHAPTER II.—Stranger, called "Black Dog," meets Bones; an interview ends in fight and disappearance of stranger. Bones suffers apoplectic stroke.

CHAPTER III.—Blind beggar comes to inn, presses something in Bones' hand and leaves. "Ten o'clock!" Bones cries. "Six hours. We'll do them yet!" at which moment he is struck dead by apoplexy.

CHAPTER IV.—Near Bones' body is found a little round paper, blackened on one side, on the other the words: "You have till ten to-night." Gold is found in Bones' sea chest, and an oilskin packet. Flight taken from inn.

CHAPTER V.—Blind man (Pew) with companions attack the inn. Chagrined at not finding "Flint's fist," the scoundrels scatter. Blind Pew is run down and killed by a horse.

CHAPTER VI.—Young Hawkins takes packet to Dr. Livesey, who with Squire Trelawney opens it and finds minute directions for finding of vast treasure.

CHAPTER VII.—Trelawney fits up expedition to seek treasure.

CHAPTER VIII.—Jim Hawkins meets Black Dog at John Silver's inn. Black Dog runs away, and Silver avows ignorance of his identity.

CHAPTER IX.—Ship's captain thinks some things on board somewhat singular and asks to have certain precautions taken, among which are the storing of the powder and arms astern and giving the doctor and his friends berths beside the cabin.

CHAPTER X.—"Hispaniola" begins her voyage. Hawkins climbs into apple barrel and overhears plans of treachery on foot among the crew.

CHAPTER XI.—Plot (laid by Silver, ship's cook) provides for the strike for possession of the treasure immediately it is gotten aboard. Cry of "Land ho!" heard.

CHAPTER XII.—Hawkins tells of Silver's treachery to Livesey, Trelawney and Capt. Smollett, who hold a council of war.

CHAPTER XIII.—Mutiny begins to show by restlessness of men, and captain decides to give the men an afternoon ashore. Jim Hawkins slips off with them, but on the island gives them the slip.

CHAPTER XIV.—From cover Jim sees Silver kill one of the honest hands, and also learns of the murder of another in another part of the island and runs from the scene.

CHAPTER XV.—Jim meets Ben Gunn, a marooned sailor who had lived on island three years. Report of a cannon is heard. Both run for boat when they see in the wood the union jack.

CHAPTER XVI.—Hunter and the doctor go ashore in a jolly-boat, discover a block-house within a stockade and decide to provision it. Faithful party is joined by Gray, a mutineer, and the ship left with the five remaining mutineers on board.

CHAPTER XVII.—Jolly-boat starts on last trip to shore overloaded with provisions. Mutineers on ship man the gun. Trelawney picks off one of the gunners. Cannon ball passes over boat, which sinks and leaves party to wade ashore. Buccaneers heard near by in the wood.

CHAPTER XVIII.—Fight with buccaneers results in one killed on each side. Faithful party gain the stockade and run up the British colors.

CHAPTER XIX.—Jim seeing the colors knows he is near friends and, leaving Ben Gunn, climbs into the stockade.

CHAPTER XX.—Silver, under flag of truce, makes overtures for chart to get the treasure by, but fails.

CHAPTER XXI.—Buccaneers attack stockade, are worsted, leaving five dead behind. The faithful party loses two, and Capt. Smollett wounded.

CHAPTER XXII.—Young Jim sets out to find Ben Gunn. Jim slips off to seek boat Ben Gunn had built, and decides to cut "Hispaniola," now flying the jolly roger, adrift.

CHAPTER XXIII.—Schooner "now manned by only two of the pirates, and they in a drunken brawl, is cut from anchor. Jim then, from sheer exhaustion, falls asleep in bottom of coracle.

self; maybe that's why I'm here for terms. But you mark me, cap'n, it won't do twice, by thunder! We'll have to do sentry go, and ease off a point or so on the rum. Maybe you think we were all a sheet in the wind's eye. But I'll tell you I was sober; I was every dog-throat, and if I'd awoke a second sooner I'd a caught you at the cat, I would. He wasn't dead when I got round to him, not he."

"Well!" says Capt. Smollett, as cool as can be.

All that Silver said was a riddle to him, but you would never have guessed it from his tone. As for me, I began to have an inkling. Ben Gunn's last words came back to my mind. I began to suppose that he had paid the buccaneers a visit while they all lay drunk together around their fire, and I reckoned up with glee that we had only six enemies to deal with.

"Well, here it is," said Silver. "We want that treasure, and we'll have it—that's our point! You would just as soon have your lives, I reckon; and that's yours. You have a chart, haven't you?"

"That's as may be," replied the captain.

"Oh, well, you have, I know that," returned Long John. "You needn't be so husky with a man; there ain't a particle of service in that, and you may lay to it. What I mean is, we want your chart. Now, I never meant you no harm, myself."

"That won't do with me, my man," interrupted the captain. "We know exactly what you meant to do, and we don't care; for now, you see, you can't do it."

And the captain looked at him calmly, and proceeded to fill his pipe.

"If Abe Gray—" Silver broke out.

"Avant there!" cried Mr. Smollett. "Gray told me nothing, and I asked him nothing; and what's more, I would see you and him and this whole island blown clean out of the water into blazes first. So there's my mind for you, my man, on that."

This little whiff of temper seemed to cool Silver down. He had been growing nettled before, but now he pulled himself together.

"Like enough," said he. "I would set no limits to what gentlemen might consider ship shape, or might not, as the case were. And, seein' as how you are about to take a pipe, cap'n, I'll make so free as to do likewise."

And he filled a pipe and lighted it, and the two men sat silently smoking for quite awhile, now looking each other in the face, now stopping their tobacco, now leaning forward to spit. It was as good as the play to see them.

"Now," resumed Silver, "here it is. You give us the chart to get the treasure by, and drop shooting poor seamen and stoving in their heads while asleep. You do that, and we'll offer you a choice. Either you come along aboard of us, once the treasure shipped, and then I'll give you my affydavy, upon my word of honor, to clap you somewhere's safe ashore. Or, if that ain't your fancy, some of my hands, being rough, and having old scores on account of hazing, then you can stay here, you can. We'll divide stores with you, man for man, and I'll give you my affydavy, as before, to speak the first ship I sight, and send 'em here to pick you up. Now, you'll own that's talking. Handsomer, you couldn't look to get, not you. And I hope—" raising his voice— "that all hands in this here

"Refuse that and you have seen the last of me but musket balls," cried Silver.

blockhouse will overhaul my words, for what is spoke to one is spoke to all."

Capt. Smollett rose from his seat, and knocked out the ashes from his pipe in the palm of his left hand.

"Is that all?" he asked.

"Every last word, by thunder!" answered John. "Refuse that, and you've seen the last of me but musket-balls."

"Very well," said the captain. "Now you'll hear me. If you'll come up one by one, unarmed, I'll engage to clap you all in irons, and take you home to a fair trial in England. If you won't, my name is Alexander Smollett, I've flown my sovereign's colors, and I'll see you all to Davy Jones. You can't find the treasure. You can't sail the ship—there's not a man among you fit to sail the ship. You can't fight us—Gray, there, got away from five of you. Your ship's in irons, Master Silver; you're on a lee-shore, and so you'll find. I stand here and tell you so, and they're the last good words you'll get from me; for, in the name of Heaven, I'll put a bullet in your back when next I meet you. Tramp, my lad. Bundle out of this, please, hand over hand, and double quick."

Silver's face was a picture; his eyes started in his head with wrath. He shook the fire out of his pipe.

"Give me a hand up!" he cried.

"Not I," returned the captain.

"Who'll give me a hand up?" he roared.

Not a man among us moved. Growling the foulest imprecations, he crawled along the sand till he got hold of the porch and could hoist himself again upon his crutch. Then he spat into the spring.

"There!" he cried, "that's what I think of ye. Before an hour's out, I'll stove in your old block-house like a rum puncheon. Laugh, by thunder, laugh! Before an hour's out, ye'll laugh upon the other side. Them that die'll be the lucky ones."

And with a dreadful oath he stumbled off, plowed down the sand, was helped across the stockade, after four or five failures, by the man with the flag of truce, and disappeared in an instant afterward among the trees.

CHAPTER XXI.

THE ATTACK.

As soon as Silver disappeared, the captain, who had been closely watching him, turned toward the interior of the house, and found not a man of us at his post but Gray. It was the first time we had ever seen him angry.

"Quarters!" he roared. And then, as we all slunk back to our places, "Gray," he said, "I'll put your name in the log; you've stood by your duty like a seaman. Mr. Trelawney, I'm surprised at you, Mr. Doctor, I thought you had worn the king's coat! If that was how you served at Fontenoy, sir, you'd have been better in your berth."

The doctor's watch were all back at their loop-holes, the rest were busy loading the spare muskets, and every one with a red face, you may be certain, and a flea in his ear, as the saying is.

The captain looked on for awhile in silence. Then he spoke.

"My lads," he said, "I've given Silver a broadside. I pitched it in red-hot on purpose; and before the hour's out, as he said, we shall be boarded. We're outnumbered, I needn't tell you that, but we fight in shelter; and, a minute ago, I should have said we fought with discipline. I've no manner of doubt that we can drub them, if you choose."

Then he went the rounds, and saw, as he said, that all was clear.

On the two short sides of the house, east and west, there were only two loop-holes; on the south side where the porch was, two again; and on the north side, five. There was a round score of muskets for the seven of us; the firewood had been built into four piles—tables, you might say—one about the middle of each side, and on each of these tables some ammunition and four loaded muskets were laid ready to the hand of the defenders. In the middle, the cutlasses lay ranged.

"Toss out the fire," said the captain; "the chill is past, and we mustn't have smoke in our eyes."

The iron fire basket was carried bodily out by Mr. Trelawney, and the embers smothered among sand.

"Hawkins hasn't had his breakfast. Hawkins, help yourself, and back to your post to eat it," continued Capt. Smollett. "Lively, now, my lad; you'll want it before you're done. Hunter, serve out a round of brandy to all hands."

And while this was going on the captain completed, in his own mind, the plan of the defense.

"Doctor, you will take the door," he resumed. "See and don't expose yourself; keep within, and fire through the porch. Hunter, take the east side, there. Joyce, you stand by the west, my man. Mr. Trelawney, you are the best shot—you and Gray take this long north side, with the five loop-holes; it's there the danger is. If they can get up to it, and fire in upon us through our own ports, things would begin to look dirty. Hawkins, neither you nor I are much account at the shooting; we'll stand by to load and bear a hand."

As the captain had said, the chill was past. As soon as the sun had climbed above our girdle of trees it fell with all its force upon the clearing and drank up the vapors at a draught. Soon the sand was baking, and the resin melting in the logs of the block-house. Jackets and coats were flung aside; shirts were thrown open at the neck and rolled up to the shoulders; and we stood there, each at his post, in a fever of heat and anxiety.

An hour passed away.

"Hang them!" said the captain. "This is as dull as the doldrums. Gray, whistle for a wind."

And just at that moment came the first news of the attack.

"If you please, sir," said Joyce, "if I see anyone, am I to fire?"

"I told you so!" cried the captain.

"Thank you, sir," returned Joyce, with the same quiet civility.

Nothing followed for a time; but the remark had set us all on the alert, straining ears and eyes—the musketeers with their pieces balanced in their hands, the captain off in the middle of the block-house, with his mouth very tight and a frown on his face.

So some seconds passed, till suddenly Joyce whipped up his musket and fired. The report had scarcely died away ere it was repeated and repeated from without in a scattering volley, shot behind shot, like a string of geese, from every side of the inclosure. Several bullets struck the log house, but not one entered; and, as the smoke cleared away and vanished, the stockade and the woods around it looked as quiet and empty as before. Not a bough waved, not the gleam of a musket-barrel betrayed the presence of our foes.

"Did you hit your man?" asked the captain.

"No, sir," replied Joyce. "I believe not, sir."

"Next best thing to tell the truth," muttered Capt. Smollett. "Load his gun, Hawkins. How many should you say there were on your side, doctor?"

"I know precisely," said Dr. Livesey. "Three shots were fired on this side. I saw the three flashes—two close together—one further to the west."

"Three!" repeated the captain. "And how many on yours, Mr. Trelawney?"

But this was not so easily answered. There had come many from the north—seven, by the squire's computation; eight or nine, according to Gray. From the east and west only a single shot had been fired. It was plain, therefore, that the attack would be developed from the north, and that on the other three sides we were only to be annoyed by a show of hostilities. But Capt. Smollett made no change in his arrangements. If the mutineers succeeded in crossing the stockade, he argued, they would take possession of any unprotected loop hole and shoot us down like rats in our stronghold.

Nor had we much time left to us for thought. Suddenly, with a loud hurra, a little cloud of pirates leaped from the woods on the north side and ran straight on the stockade. At the same moment the fire was once more opened from the woods, and a rifle ball sung through the doorway and knocked the doctor's musket into bits.

The boarders swarmed over the fence like monkeys. Squire and Gray fired again and yet again; three men fell, one forward into the inclosure, two back on the outside. But of these, one was evidently more frightened than hurt, for he was on his feet again in a crack, and instantly disappeared among the trees.

Two had bit the dust, one had fled, four had made good their footing inside our defenses; while from the shelter of the woods seven or eight men, each evidently supplied with several muskets, kept up a hot though useless fire on the log house.

The four who had boarded made straight before them for the building, shouting as they ran, and the men among the trees shouted back to encourage them. Several shots were fired, but such was the hurry of the marksmen that not one appeared to have taken effect. In a moment the four pirates had swarmed up the mound and were upon us.

The head of Job Anderson, the boatswain, appeared at the middle loop-hole.

"At 'em—all hands!" he roared, in a voice of thunder.

At the same moment another pirate grasped Hunter's musket by the muzzle, wrenched it from his hands, plucked it through the loophole, and, with one stunning blow, laid the poor fellow senseless on the floor. Meanwhile a third, running unharmed all round the house, appeared suddenly in the doorway, and fell with his cutlass on the doctor.

Our position was utterly reversed. A moment since we were firing, under cover, at an exposed enemy; now it was we who lay uncovered, and could not return a blow.

The log house was full of smoke, to which we owed our comparative safety.

Cries and confusion, the flashes and reports of pistol shots and one loud groan rang in my ears.

"Out, lads, out, and fight 'em in the open! Cutlasses!" cried the captain.

I snatched a cutlass from the pile, and some one at the same time snatching another gave me a cut across the knuckles, which I hardly felt. I dashed out of the door into the clear sunlight. Some one was close behind, I know not who. Right in front, the doctor was pursuing his assailant down the hill, and, just as my eyes fell upon him, beat down his guard and sent him sprawling on his back, with a great slash across his face.

"Round the house, lads! round the house!" cried the captain; and even in the hurly-burly I perceived a change in his voice.

Mechanically I obeyed, turned eastward,

He roared aloud, and his hanger went up over his head.

ward, and, with my cutlass raised, ran round the corner of the house. Next moment I was face to face with Anderson. He roared aloud, and his hanger went up above his head, flashing in the sunlight. I had not time to be afraid, but, as the blow still hung impending, leaped in a trice upon one side, and, missing my foot in the soft sand, rolled headlong down the slope.

When I had first sallied from the door the other mutineers had been already swarming up the palisade to make an end of us. One man, in a red night-cap, with his cutlass in his mouth, had even got upon the top and thrown a leg across. Well, so short had been the interval, that when I found my feet again all was in the same posture, the fellow with the red night-cap still half-way over another still just showing his head above the top of the stockade. And yet, in this breath of time, the fight was over, and the victory ours.

Gray, following close behind me, had cut down the big boatswain ere he had time to recover from his last blow. Another had been shot at a loophole in the very act of firing into the house, and now lay in agony, the pistol still smoking in his hand. A third, as I had seen, the doctor had disposed of at a blow. Of the four who had scaled the palisade, one only remained unaccounted for, and he, having left his cutlass on the field, was now clambering out again with the fear of death upon him.

"Fire—fire from the house!" cried the doctor. "And you, lads, back into cover."

But his words were unheeded, no shot was fired, and the last boarder made good his escape, and disappeared with the rest into the wood. In three seconds nothing remained of the attacking party but the five who had fallen, four on the inside, and one on the outside, of the palisade.

The doctor and Gray and I ran full speed for shelter. The survivors would soon be back, where they had left their muskets, and at any moment the fire might recommence.

The house was by this time somewhat cleared of smoke, and we saw at a glance the price we had paid for victory. Hunter lay beside his loop-hole, stunned; Joyce by his, shot through the head, never to move again; while right in the center, the squire was supporting the captain, one as pale as the other.

"The captain's wounded," said Mr. Trelawney.

"Have they run?" asked Mr. Smollett.

"All that could, you may be bound," returned the doctor; "but there's five of them will never run again."

"Five!" cried the captain. "Come, that's better. Five against three leaves us four to nine. That's better odds than we had at starting. We were seven to nineteen then, or thought we were, and that's as bad to bear."

PART V.

MY SEA ADVENTURE.

CHAPTER XXII.

HOW I BEGAN MY SEA ADVENTURE.

There was no return of the mutineers—not so much as another shot out of the woods. They had "got their rations for that day," as the captain put it, and we had the place to ourselves and a

(to be continued)

TAPE WORMS

"A tape worm eighteen feet long at least came on the scene after my taking two CASCARETS. This I am sure has caused my bad health for the past three years. I am still taking Cascarets, the only cathartic worthy of notice by sensible people."
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From November 9th to December 1st inclusive excursion tickets for parties of three or more traveling together on one ticket at one fare for the round trip will be sold to points in western Ohio and Indiana on the Nickel Plate Road. The immense quantities of small game along the line of the Nickel Plate Road affords rare enjoyment to the sportsman.

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Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. Price 75c. per bottle. Sold by all Druggists. Testimonials free
Hall's Family Pills are the best

Small business room for rent on East High street. Inquire at NEWS Office.

Dr H H Haden, Summit, Ala., says, "I think Kodol Dyspepsia Cure is a splendid medicine. I prescribe it, and my confidence in it grows with continued use." It digests what you eat and quickly cures dyspepsia and indigestion. H F Vortkamp north east cor. Main and North streets.

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In any style; India Ink, Water Colors, Pastel, &c, by Prof. J A Stanley. Any person desirous of taking lessons in above arts will find terms reasonable. Call at the studio and ask to see the 16x20 India Ink portraits I am enlarging from any small picture for sale. 109 E. Wayne street.

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NEWSPAPER ARCHIVE®

BROTHER GARDNER

Some Observations on Several Things.

By M. QUAD. COPYRIGHTED

When the sound of the triangle had called the meeting to order, and the lamps had been turned up to illuminate Paradise hall, Brother Gardner slowly arose and said:

"Dze an ole man. Dze bin hangin' on to life ober 70 long y'ars, and when I sit down of a night to reflect an' wonder an' recall, it 'pears to me dat things in dis life am purty badly mixed up, and dat gineral humanity am to blame fur de mix. I hev jotted down a few things which will be well fur you to remember:

"An ole hat in de road may conceal a stone or it may not. Let somebody else kick it and find out.

"Too much talk am like a spring freshet in a creek. Dar's heaps of water dar', but it doan do nobody any good.

"De world sartinly owes every man a livin', but it doan specify whether he am to hev sweet-cake or Injun-meal.

"Moas' any religun is good 'nuff to live by, but when it comes to a religun to die by dar's a great scramble fur an A1 brand.

"If it wasn't dat some men are determined to be honest and upright in all deir dealin's, we should hev leetle need of pore-houses in ebery county in de land. Dey ar' de asylums of honest men.

"Natur' meant dat every cull'd man in dis kentry should hev 'possum to eat, but she also fixed it so dat he would hev to hustle to git his meat.

"It makes a heap of difference whether yo' lose your wallet or find somebody else's in de road. In de one case honesty am de best policy; in de odder, you wait about fo' weeks to think it ober.

"It was not intended dat man should take solid comfort. No sooner has de cold weather killed off de 'skeeter dan de coal men make a combinashun an' riz up de price 'till you hev to go to bed to warm your feet.

"And de perverseness of human natur' has been a lifelong puzzle to me," continued the old man as he wiped off his spectacles and readjusted them. "Le us take de case of Samuel Shin to begin on. Brudder Shin started out 12 y'ars ago to becum a poet. He wanted to be known as de cull'd Tennyson of America, and he is still a-tryin'. Brudder Shin has put in weeks and months an' y'ars. How many bottles of ink and sheets of paper he has used up no man kin guess. He figgers up dat he has written 'bout half a millyon poems, and yit outer all dis hard work his last poem makes 'dog' rhyme wid 'bob.' His wife has had to take in washin' to pay de rent and keep things runnin', an' dar' hev bin heaps of times when Brudder Shin had only cold 'taters for dinner. Fifteen y'ars of his life hev bin throwed away. He wasn't bo'n fur a poet, he ain't a poet, an' he kin nebber be a poet. All day long to-day he was strugglin' to make 'jingo' rhyme wid 'Binghamton,' and to-night he looks anxious and careworn. I speak to him as a friend and a brudder when I say gib it up—gib it up right yere an' now. If I was in his place I'd git up tomorrer mawnin' and hunt fur work, and I'd find it or break a leg. When a men ain't fitten, den he ain't fitten, an' what's de use to go on an' believe he am fitten? I kin offer Brudder Shin 'bout fo' days' work at a dollar a day, and if he will drap poetry and pick up de shovel he'll be a new man inside of a month."

"And dar's Brudder Shindig Watkins," said the president, as he nodded in the direction of the red-hot stove. "Brudder Watkins started out ten y'ars ago to become a politishun and an officeholder. He felt he had it in him to lead his fellow men and hold down sunthin' good. De feelin' was all wrong. He has bin in pollyticks ten y'ars, and am jest whar' he started in, or a leetle wuss off. He has never had an office, nor bin able to control a vote. When de campaign is on he goes around yellin' fur sartin candydates, and wavin' a flag or carryin' a torch, but fur de rest of de y'ar he don't airn 15 cents. If it wasn't fur his brudder-in-law he'd hev to go hungry. It's my advice to him to drap pollyticks and go to work at sunthin' that will start the sweat under his collar. He can't never make no success at it—not if he keeps on fur de next 20 y'ars. Dar ain't no office waitin' fur him. He will never be offered a five-dollar bill to speak on the issues of the day. I reckon he's got so lazy dat it will come like pullin' teeth to do any honest work, but he can't make de change any too soon if he wants to keep his membership in dis club.

"And I notice dat Brudder Giveadam Jones ato in his accustomed seat to-night wid de usual bundle of manuscript stickin' outer his hind-pocket. Five y'ars ago Brudder Jones was airnin' $10 a week at whitewashin' an' blackin' stoves. All at once he got de idea dat he had missed his line, and dat literary work was what he was bo'n fur, and he has bin at it eber since. He has written about ten books and a thousand stories, but not a line of his writin's hev yit bin published or eber will be. He made a mistake when he drapped de whitewash brush and took up de pen, but it's sich easy work to lay around and pass himself off as a literary pusson dat nobody will git him to go to work agin. I've talked to him by de hour, but he's sot. I shan't do no mo' talkin'. Some evenin' he'll come swellin' up yere as if he was as tall as Shakespeare an' as hefty as Byron, an he'll diskiver dat sunthin' has happened. His name will hev been crossed off de books, an' a No. 12 boot will gib him a hint dat he ain't wanted yere no mo'. Brudder Jones, does you wish to make any remarks on dis auspicious occashun?"

"I reckon not," said the brother, as he rose up.

"Den sot down agin an' keep on thinkin. Mebbe you'll decide to quit writin' and go to makin' speeches in a week or two.

"Is Elder Penstock wid us dis evenin'?" inquired the president, as he looked anxiously around the hall.

"He ar', sah," replied the elder, as he woke up and stood upon his feet.

"Elder Penstock, you used to drive a 'spress wagin, I believe?"

"Yes, sah."

"And you made about $12 a week?"

"Yes, sah."

"One day you got a call. What was dat call, elder?"

"It was a call to preach de gospil, sah, and it come so powerful dat I had to heed it."

"Yes, I know. In odder words, you quit drivin' dat 'spress wagin fur $12 a week and went lookin fur a place to preach de gospil. It was five y'ars ago, and you am lookin' yit. You look and look, while your good wife works from mawnin' till night to keep de house gwine. You am suah dat call was meant fur you?"

"Sartin of it, sah."

"Couldn't hev bin meant fur nobody else?"

"No, sah. Nobody heard it but me."

"Wall, mebbe it was so," continued the president, "but on de two occashuns when I heard you preach de gospil I hev felt suah dat de call was meant fur somebody else. Ar' you gwine to keep right on lookin' fur a place to preach?"

"Reckon so, sah."

"I 'spected you was, and I don't want to say nuthin' to hurt your feelin's. You am as good as men go, but it's too bad dat you misthok de yell of a man fur de call of de Lawd. You ain't de fust one, howeber, de woods am full of 'em and mo' comin' ebery day, but dey don't do no speshul harm. Some day when you make up your mind dat you has had a call to go back to work come around an' see me.

"And dar's Pickles Smith, who wants to be an actor," said the president, as he cast his eyes over the hall—"and Elder Toots, who sighs to enter the lecture field and become a Cicero. Some other time I shall hev a few words to say to 'em, and to several others wid 'em. If de Lawd puts brains into a man's head dat man ginerally gits along, but if his head am filled wid cheese or sawdust de rest of de people orter sympathize wid him. I think we had better put out de fiah, set de b'ar-traps agin burglars and go home. As a club, we don't seem to be feelin' powerful well dis evening!"

He Didn't Even Look Back.

In the past 70 years over 400,000 miles of railway has been completed in the British empire.

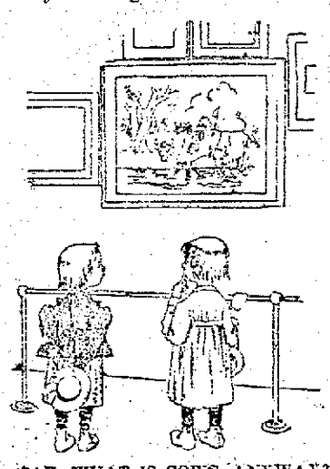
ART FOR THE PEOPLE

The Lowly Appreciate Beauty and Enjoy Fine Paintings.

Free Day at the Chicago Art Institute Affords Much Food for Thought—Comments Made by Amateur Critics.

[Special Chicago Letter.]

FREE day at the Art institute of Chicago brings together a varied and interesting collection of men, women and children. People in all walks in life throng the gallery. Men in ragged clothes and with hands that show they are accustomed to the hardest work stand before the paintings of the masters, lost in admiration. Women whose faces bear the imprint of poverty and neglect look with tenderness and with the tears glistening in their eyes on the depiction of scenes that call them back to the times of their childhood or awaken the pathetic in their souls. Little girls, whose playgrounds are the reeking alleys, and boys whose homes are the streets, and whose boyhoods are continuous strugglds for bare existence, gaze with open eyes of wonder on the display that gives to them a glimpse into a world, the threshold of which they have never crossed.



"SAY, WHAT IS COWS, ANYWAY?"

It is as if Aladdin had rubbed his lamp. The cunning magic of the genii is spread before them and they are transported into another life that they never knew existed. Free day at the Art institute has opened the eyes of thousands. It has recalled to the mind of the poor laborer the fact that he is a man like the rest of them. It has softened the heart of the woman who had almost forgotten, in the toil and the struggle and the care, that she had a heart. It has metamorphosed the darkened life of many a child into a life of brightness. Nearly 8,000 people visit the beautiful building on the lake front on the free days each week. Sunday, Saturday and Wednesday are the days set apart for the people. On the other days a small admission fee is charged.

If one is seeking a lesson in human nature he could find no better place to pursue his study than the Art institute on one of these free days. There he would see touches of the ludicrous and the pathetic, bordering so closely one on the other that some skill would be required to trace the lines that divided them. He would see all nationalities represented there and almost every type in each nationality. It could hardly be expected that each one of the many thousands who visit the gallery is really interested in the pictures and the statuary, in the sense that an artist would be interested, but it is surprising to see the attention to detail that is given by the majority of the visitors. Of course, a few go there for the mere purpose of spending an idle hour—but they are, indeed, few. By far the greater part carefully scrutinize the pictures and enjoy them. The Italians take the greatest interest of all the visitors. The love of art seems born in them and their capabilities in forming correct judgments are remarkable. They see the fine points in a picture at a glance and they study points and color with a sense of the keenest pleasure.

"D'YE T'INK DUFFY COULD STAN' UP AGIN' HIM?"

Sunday is the favorite day, the average attendance being 3,700. On that day the family groups are among the visitors to a conspicuous extent. Young men and young women find it a very desirable place to spend an afternoon. Strangers usually prefer Sunday as a day on which to visit the gallery and many out-of-town folk may be seen there viewing the works of art. Saturday is also a busy day and has an average attendance of 2,600. On Wednesday there is usually an attendance of about 2,200.

The working people and the poor people are not the only visitors to the Art institute on the free days. Many go there on those days who are well able to pay the admission fee, but who either want to see the crowds or just happen to be downtown and drop in to view the paintings.

It is a difficult thing to make note of the tastes of the masses. There are many things to interest all classes in the gallery. As a rule what we are pleased to call the common folk are impressed with the paintings more clearly representing their own stations in life. They are attracted to scenes among the lowly and pictures of the humble homes, such as they themselves occupy; the man with the shovel or the pick or the child in tatters hold them in rapt admiration. But this is not always the case. Frequently some of the highest works are admired almost with the fine feelings of a connoisseur. It is not to be taken for granted, however, that the working people of Chicago consist of a conglomeration of art critics in the rough. They are crude in their appreciation, but the appreciation is surely there, and they come to the gallery with intelligence and understanding. To be sure, many pictures are puzzles to them, but the mere fact that they are puzzles helps them, for it leads them to make inquiries and to study.

To the city-bred waifs the rural scenes are the greatest enigmas. Many of them who have never been outside of the grimy city cannot grasp the idea of green fields and forest trees. A cow or a sheep is a marvel to them. So with the newsboys and the urchins of the gutters. The greatness of a soldier or the picturesqueness of a gladiator is compared to the prowess of some local man of muscle. Then there are others who go through the rooms in much the same manner that they would inspect the menagerie in a circus. We have all heard of the man who in gazing upon the skeleton of the jackass remarked: "We are fearfully and wonderfully made," and we are therefore not surprised when we see "the noblest work of God" cogitating within himself when he stands before the portrait of a monkey as to where he has seen that face before.

These are a part of the sights that one may see on the free days at the Art institute; but it should not be imagined for a moment that the oddities all come from the people for whom the doors of the gallery are opened wide. There are many humorous things happening daily, and the most of them come from those who can well afford to pay the price of admission.

The countryman who, after going through each room, remarked that it was the "finest exhibition of wax works" he had ever seen was not any more misled as to his surroundings than the elegantly dressed city lady who started to go down into the basement and stopped at the head of the stairs to inquire of an attendant if that was the way to the "Chamber of Horrors."

"WHERE HAVE I SEEN THAT FACE BEFORE?"

During the Dore exhibition, when 16,000 people visited the gallery in one day, two ladies paused to admire the mystic painting, "The Brazen Serpent." They could not quite understand why the serpent should coil itself around the cross, and so one said, rather doubtfully, to the other:

"What is that snake doing up there crawling about that cross?"

"Why," said the lady addressed, "that is 'Simply to Thy Cross I Cling.'"

It is not an unusual thing for visitors to ask, as they view the plaster reproductions of Grecian statuary, if the arms and legs of the casts were not broken off in transportation.

On one occasion two ladies made an appointment to meet at the Art institute and attend the lecture to be held there that afternoon. Some benches had been placed near the entrance, and the first lady who arrived sat down to await the coming of her friend. She had been there only a moment when the second lady came in and seated herself right beside the first one. Neither of the women looked around and were not aware of their proximity to each other. They sat there for fully 20 minutes, perfectly oblivious of each other's presence, when one happened to glance around.

"Why, goodness sakes alive!" said she, "how long have you been here?"

"Why, goodness gracious!" said the other, "20 minutes. How long have you been here?"

"Twenty minutes."

Then they both said together:

"My gracious! Let's go upstairs."

The free days at the Art institute are a liberal education for the people. The fact that they are appreciated is evidenced by the large attendance.

You may call it art or what you will—but there is something in it all that touches the hearts of the common folk and brings out the better sentiment that is within them. It is the refining essence that is in man whatever may be his calling or his state—the one great thing that has lifted him above the brute.

FREDERICK BOYD STEVENSON.

A Question of Years.

She—What's the difference between a dimple and a wrinkle?

He—Oh, about 30 or 40 years.—Town Topics.

People's Free Wants

Will Fill Your Wants.

The NEWS is the medium through which the general public may have their wants supplied. Quick results; best returns. Situations or help wanted, lost and found, for rent, want to rent—all advertisements under these heads of 25 words, two insertions free to subscribers of this paper. For Sale are charged for payable in advance. The NEWS is the recognized directory for those desiring to supply such wants. Everything coming under the other headings, one time 25 cents, 3 times 35 cents. All ads payable in advance

WANTED—HELP.

WANTED—Girl for housework. Inquire at Mrs. E. Blank, 700 Linden street.

WANTED—Board for woman and two children. Will furnish own room if necessary. Address 'S' care NEWS.

WANTED—Good girl for general house work, small family, good wages. Inquire at 736 west High street.

WANTED—Two lady boarders. For further information call at this office. 3t

WANTED.—To rent typewriter. Will buy one second hand, but must be cheap and in good order. Address A G, Care of NEWS.

WANTED—A good girl for general housework small family, reference required. Apply at 807 west Market street.

WANTED—Girl for general housework. Apply at 746 W. Market. No washing or cooking.

WANTED—Bell boys—Enquire at the Lima House. 3t

WANTED—Bids for burying 8,000 feet of pipe line. W A Matteson, care of Oak Restaurant. 3t

FOR SALE-MISCELLANEOUS

FOR SALE—Ladies gold watch, Elgin movement in 1st class condition very cheap for cash. Address A B 413 Prospect avenue.

LOST—Setter pup 7 months old black face, black ticked over body. Return to 130 east High street and receive a reward. 2t

FOR RENT—Five room house at 935 north Elizabeth street. Call after six o'clock p m on premises. 3t

WANTED—To rent two unfurnished rooms in block. Address W F care NEWS.

WANTED—Situation at any kind of work. Call at 605 north Union street.

FOR SALE—County map; latest make; will sell at a bargain. Inquire at the NEWS office.

FOR SALE—A good young jersey cow, will be fresh next month. Call at 724 south Pine. 3t

FOR SALE—A good driving horse, cheap if sold soon. Inquire of W. Anderson, 4 miles east of city on High street road.

FOR RENT, ETC.

FOR RENT—House of 4 rooms, at 833 north Main street. Call on premises. Mrs Murphy 853 north Main street.

FOR RENT—Good desirable dwelling on west Spring street. All modern conveniences. Call at Gooding's Shoe Store.

LOST—A Coolie Shepherd Pup, 5 months old; black, marked with white and yellow legs and feet. Information of its whereabouts will be rewarded by W. D. Craig, Lima Ice & Coal Co.

CHAUTAUQUA LITERARY FILES Are meeting with universal favor. Cheap, handy and ingenious. Have you seen them? If not, address Albert Norris, Agent, 216 N. Elizabeth street. 3 3t

WANTED—Route boys. None need apply under 15 years of age. Call at the NEWS office at once.

WANTED—To sell my entire house hold fixtures and furniture at private sale by Wednesday, as I am going to move away from town. B. F. Rish, 421 south Jackson.

FOR RENT—Seven room house all modern conveniences. 914 east High street.

WANTED—Two men wanted to cut 300 cords of wood. 914 east High street.

NONE SO POPULAR.

It is Daily Gaining Favor in Lima.

Results Reported From People Who Have Given a Fair Trial to the Remedy.

Moroow's Kid-ne-oids, the scientifici kidney remedy and backache cure, is daily gaining favor in Lima. No medicine has ever been sold in this city for kidney ailments, backaches nervousness, sleeplessness and general debility that has gained such popular favor as Morrow's Kid-ne-oids.

Mr. Fred Snook, 509 West Wayne St, says.- "I was troubled with very severe and at times sharp pains across the small of my back and through my loins and sides; sometimes it was difficult for me to get up or down. thy nervous system seemed to be shatered and I could not rest well at night; in the morning when I would get up I would feel more tired than when I went to bed. I saw Morrow's Kid-ne-oids advertised and they were guaranteed to cure just such cases as mine. I got some of them and the relief was very prompt after I began taking them. Kid-ne-oids are certainly a wonderful remedy."

Morrow's Kid-ne-oids are not pills, but Yellow Tablets, and are put up in wooden boxes which contain enough for about two weeks' treatment and sell at fifty cents a box at all drug stores.

Mailed on receipt of price. Manufactured by John Morrow & Co., Chemists, Springfield, Ohio.

Last year 6,891 incendiary fires occurred.

Lightning caused 3,479 conflagrations in 1898.

Natural gas was the cause of 94 fires last year.

Friction in machinery started 295 fires last year.

Last year 14 fires originated in dust explosions.

There was no assignable cause for 12,204 fires last year.

Of the fires last year spontaneous combustion was the cause of 1,179.

Defective flues were responsible for over 11 per cent. of the fires last year.

Five fires last year were caused by the sun's rays passing through window glass.

The average loss by fire in the United States has been reduced in ten years from $0,922 to $1,860. The insurance loss in the same period was reduced from $3,993 to $1,056.

The prevailing use of electricity has brought about a large increase in fires, owing to crossed wires. Ten years ago there were only 66 such fires, and last year there were 958.

TO CURE A COLD IN ONE DAY

Take Laxative Bromo Quinine Tablets. All druggists refund the money if it fails to cure. E. W. Grove's signature is on each box. 25c.

J. D Bridges, Editor "Democrat," Lancaster, N H, says: "One Minute Cough Cure is the best remedy for croup I ever used." Immediately relieves and cures coughs, colds, croup, asthma, pneumonia, bronchitis, grippe and all throat and lung troubles. It prevents consumption. H F Vortkamp northeast cor. Main and North streets

Dr W Wixon, Italy Hill, N Y, says, "I heartily recommend One Minute Cough Cure. It gave my wife immediate relief in suffocating asthma." Pleasant to take. Never fails to quickly cure all coughs, colds, throat and lung troubles. H F Vortkamp, northeast corner Main and North streets.

The Nickel Plate Road

Offers one and one third fare for the round trip Nov. 29th and 30th, good returning until Dec. 1st inclusive, account Thanksgiving Day. Tickets available within a radius of 150 miles. Inquire agents.

MONEY TO LOAN.

We have money to loan at 5 and 6 per cent, privilege of paying off principal at any time, or any part. Be sure and see us before making arrangements for a loan.

T. K. WILKINS
Room 22 Opera Block

DR. M. B. DOTY,
Dentist,

Gazette Block, East High Street.
No Specialties, but Dentistry and Oral Surgery practiced in all its departments.

Has the "Get There" Spirit.

Three Oaks secured the Spanish cannon it set out to capture, it secured a visit and a speech from the president, and it has a promise from Admiral Dewey. Three Oaks is not large, says the Chicago Inter Ocean, but it has lots of "get there" and old-fashioned enthusiasm.

An Aged Pupil.

A woman in St. George's workhouse, England, lost her sight entirely at the age of 93, and has since learned to read by touch.

NEWSPAPERARCHIVE®
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THE LIMA NEWS

PUBLISHED EVERY AFTERNOON
(EXCEPT SUNDAY)

Subscribers who fail to receive their paper, will confer a favor by reporting to this office either by postal card or telephone.

The News solicits from its readers communications discussing pertinent questions.

No. 316 NORTH MAIN STREET
Opposite Court House.

Entered at the Postoffice at Lima, Ohio, as second-class matter.

Both 'Phones 411

E. W. JACKSON, President.
J. R. FINNELL, Managing Editor.

WATSON'S WEATHER.

Fair tonight and Friday, warmer tonight.

THE RESULT IN ALLEN.

Persons who are unfamiliar with the exact political situation in Allen county are possibly mislead by the election returns. The Republicans claim they have made great inroads upon the strongly entrenched democracy of the county, and illustrate this claim by pointing to the fact that last year the head of the Democratic State ticket received in Allen a plurality of 1,420, while this year this plurality was cut down to 400. While figures can not be said to lie, yet conditions may make appearances contrary. Candidate Jones received 1824 votes in Allen county, and where did the remaining [illegible] come from? It is not probable that a large part of this number, 1200, were made from democrats and 624 from republicans, which would, barring the candidacy of Jones make the plurality of McLean in the neighborhood of 1200, or if the Jones votes were deducted [illegible] votes, it would make the democratic plurality in Allen about 1140, or about the same as in '97 when Gillespie's plurality was 1200. So it is seen that there was no Democratic loss, nor was there any republican gain, but a gain of democracy to be pronounced rather than the latter, as taking the vote of Bryant, Mull, Sprecl and Barnes, four of the candidates against whom no local issues cut much ice, you would have thought that McLean's plurality would have been had Jones not been in the race, and figuring on the votes of these four, it would place him far behind his ticket, like [illegible] were [illegible] ballots [illegible] country precincts [illegible] heard from.

PUBLIC [illegible] more attention [illegible] finance or other questions. [illegible] rural mail delivery [illegible] first-class thoroughfare [illegible] down to business at home and [illegible] national government [illegible] for awhile.

The Benton Society will meet with Miss Cora Brunner on east Market street tomorrow afternoon at 2 o'clock.

[illegible]

STOCKS

Of Oil Decreasing

Shipments Exceed Runs in Both East and West.

Capital is Looking Towards Crude Oil--The

Improved Price of the Trenton Product Attracts the East.

Oil Market.

Tiona,	[illegible]
Delo	[illegible]
Pennsylvania,	[illegible]
Sugarcreek	[illegible]
Bradford,	[illegible]
New Castle	[illegible]
North Lima,	[illegible]
South Lima,	[illegible]
Lompoc	[illegible]

[illegible] of the crude [illegible] Ohio and Indiana during this week [illegible] equal [illegible] the first three days [illegible] to [illegible] barrels [illegible] a daily average of [illegible] barrels. The shipments for the same period amount in total to [illegible] barrels or an average daily of 65,832 barrels. In the last five days the daily average runs are 61,224 barrels, and if the remainder [illegible] 65,905. At this rate for every day the drawing out stocks would amount to 1,314,790 barrels. This condition of affairs is very encouraging to the producers, as it probably indicates higher prices for the product.

The price of the Trenton Rock product has continued the [illegible] and is such an [illegible] that [illegible] way [illegible] the [illegible] that [illegible] $1 [illegible] per barrel for oil [illegible] Trenton Rock [illegible] Pennsylvania [illegible] and [illegible] N. Y. [illegible]

[illegible] Sugarcreek [illegible] Dover [illegible] Sugarcreek [illegible] Dover [illegible] Sugarcreek [illegible] Dover [

SHOWERS

Stars to Fall Soon---Great Spectacle

Expected Next Week—Astronomers Preparing for the Event.

Astronomers expect a dazzling dis- of meteorites, or "falling stars," Nov. about the 14th or 15th. If r calculations be correct, watch- all over the earth may, at the time ied, see a splendid display of the ven's fireworks. Clouded skies cut out any view, and as the moon be very nearly full on November full moon occurs on November 17) light will certainly obscure the t trails of many shooting stars. he best time to observe is between night and the sunrise twilight. are then on the advancing front the earth, and will see those me- s we catch up with or meet. Dur- the hours previous to midnight

Facts and Fancies

COURT HOUSE NEWS

Real Estate Transfers.

Wm. W. Eaton et al to Emma Stauffer, lot 328 in Eaton's addition to Bluffton, $200.

David H. Sullivan and wife to E. W. Hooker, land in Delphos, $500.

Mary A. Ranché to Clara J. Wolfe 50 feet off the west end of inlots 2,690 and 2,691 in Ashton's subdivision, $1 and other considerations.

Chance to Reform.

Fred Slawson, the young man who was bound over to common pleas court on the charge of larceny, had his case certified to the probate court by prosecutor Ridenour and Judge Robb ordered the prisoner taken the Lancaster reform school.

Case Appealed.

The case of Frances A. C[illegible] vs. Wm. Cochran has been appealed to common pleas court.

Wants a Divorce.

[illegible] James Marshall J[illegible] [illegible] Maryland, [illegible]

"A DAY AND A NIGHT."

Is the Funniest and Best Play Hoyt Has Ever Written.

To one who has seen any one of Hoyt's peculiar creations a description of another is superfluous. They are all characterized by the same spirit of satire, the same absence of plot, the same profusion of bright-eyed and black-stockinged nymphs, funny sayings and comic situations. They are all pervaded by a spirit of rollicking fun, a dash and go peculiar to themselves; and all abound in bright, catchy music that adds immensely to their attractiveness.

"A Day and a Night" is no exception, and all in all it is the funniest and best play that Hoyt has ever written. It will be at the opera house Saturday night.

$1

To Toledo and return via the [illegible] & D Ry. Sunday, Nov. 12. Train leaves Lima 7:43 a. m. Return trains will leave Toledo [illegible] p. m. and 10:00 p. m. To [illegible] many attractions for [illegible] day visitor. Last fall excursion. Herman Eckhardt, Agent.

[illegible]

[illegible]

[illegible]

[illegible]

[illegible]

[illegible]

"McKINLEY" IN A BOX

A Remarkable Trip of a Cat from Boston to Chicago.

Travels in Box Packed with Furniture and Is Without Food or Water for Ten Days—Is in Good Condition.

There is a new cat at the Auditorium hotel, Chicago. He is called "McKinley," and from the manner in which he rose superior to the tribulations of a journey which would have put an end to the existence of most cats he is thought by the hotel officials to be worthy of real fame.

"McKinley" is a Boston product. Before coming to Chicago he had shown so many superior qualities that he was given the name he bears by his mistress, Miss F. H. Stearns.

Miss Stearns is a collector of antiques. Recently she had some chairs and settees made from the old carved oak pews taken from Trinity church at Stratford-on-Avon, where Shakespeare is buried. These she determined to bring to Chicago, and just before coming with them she remarked to her janitor that there were altogether too many cats about the house. She suggested that he dispose of them before the house was closed.

Then she gave her attention to the packing and shipping of her rare furniture, which was sent by freight. It arrived in Chicago after being more than a week on the road and was taken to the Auditorium hotel, where Miss Stearns is to make her headquarters.

On the day of the arrival of the furniture, while it was standing in various carefully packed boxes in the baggage room, "Mike," the hotel cat, was observed on several occasions to be examining with much curiosity one of the boxes. Nothing was thought of it, however, but the next afternoon one of the porters thought he saw, through a crack, a movement in the excelsior packing in the box. He watched carefully, and, seeing the movement again, he opened the box, and there, calmly seated on one of the chairs, completely covered by the excelsior, was "McKinley."

Despite the fact that the cat had been without food or drink for about ten days, he apparently was none the worse for his experience, save for a certain lankness of proportions which is said to be foreign to him. He was, of course, made the object of general admiration, observing which, "Mike," in a fit of jealous rage, disappeared.

IN HIS NEW DWELLING.

Admiral Takes Possession of the House Given to Him by the American People.

Admiral Dewey has taken possession of his new home and transferred his personal effects, and hereafter his abode will be at the house given by the American people. The deed for the property was sent to the admiral, in response to which he sent a letter to Chairman Vanderlip, in which he said:

"I acknowledge the receipt this day of the title deed to the beautiful house presented to me by my countrymen. My heart is full of gratitude to them for this overwhelming expression of their regard for me, and I request that you will also accept and convey to the committee my heartfelt thanks for your and their efforts."

It was originally intended that the name of every contributor to the Dewey fund should appear in the deed, but this was decided to be impracticable. These names will be placed in an engrossed book and turned over to the admiral in that form.

TWENTY-THIRD CHILD BORN.

The Already Large Family of Inventor Oscar Darling Continues to Increase.

Oscar Darling, a well-known civil engineer and inventor, became the father of his twenty-third child at Amityville, L. I., the other day. The last arrival is a son. Mr. Darling, who is 56 years old, was born near Smithtown, L. I. He has been married twice. His first wife was Miss Hanna Smith, of Flushing, who died in 1884. She was the mother of ten boys and five girls.

In 1886 Mr. Darling married Miss Catherine P. Hamilton, who was then 19 years old. Eight children have blessed the latter union. Nineteen of his children are living. Three died in infancy and one died two years ago.

Mr. Darling is the inventor of the patent compressed tank system of water works. He was also the constructor of the Long Island City water works and the sewerage system of Flushing and Whitestone.

SILK HAT SAVES LIFE.

Horse Balks at a Rail Fence and His Rider Sails Out into the Air and Lights on His Head.

Harry Savage Page may thank fashion for the silk hat. One in all probability saved his life while he was following the Meadowbrook hounds at Manhasset. His horse balked at a five-rail fence and he was shot over its head, landing squarely on the crown of his high hat. His companions found him writhing on the ground; they believed he was in the throes of death, but he was merely trying to get his head out of the hat. At last, with a mighty effort, he succeeded. "Phew!" he said. "It's lucky I had on a 'topper' instead of a derby." Despite his fall Mr. Page remounted and completed the hunt.

Wisconsin Christmas Trees.

As early as September orders were placed in Wisconsin for 50,000 Christmas trees, to be shipped east.

MEXICAN COURTESY.

People Along the Rio Grande Are Very Polite in Their Intercourse.

The Mexicans observe many little courtesies that an American rarely thinks about, writes J. P. Cranke in Woman's Home Companion. For instance, two gentlemen meeting on the street gravely salute each other by raising their hats. As they invariably extend this same salutation to their American acquaintances the latter must respond in kind, and thus the habit is formed. It is often laughable to see two Americans meet, and with grave dignity doff their hats through the force of habit acquired in their intercourse with Mexicans, and then observe the expression of their faces as they realize what they have done. The only passport to the best society is the culture and character of a gentleman. If a man is not a gentleman, were he a millionaire, he could never penetrate that charmed inner circle that obtains in every border town. The Mexicans are equally exclusive. A letter of introduction from one side of the river to the other will, however, give a stranger instant recognition socially. They are exceedingly careful about these introductions, and a man must be well known to somebody of importance before he can secure one. It is a rule in Mexico that the one who introduces a stranger in this way is responsible even for his bills. The American habit of writing everybody a letter of recommendation does not, therefore, prevail here. But when one does get introduced the Mexicans never weary in showing courtesies. To the Mexican your friend is the same as yourself and should have equal attention.

PYTHON ABOARD SHIP.

Lively Experience of a Crew on a British Steamer En Route from Hayti.

The British steamer Saltram, Capt. Owen, which arrived at this port lately from Port de Paix, Hayti, loaded with logwood, passed through a remarkable thrilling experience on the way, says the Philadelphia Inquirer. On the third day of the outward voyage John Banks, one of the sailors, noticed a peculiar rattling in the neighborhood of the partition between the hold and the forecastle. He called the attention of his comrades to it, and, the noise continuing, the matter was reported to the first mate, who ordered an investigation to be made. The carpenter was summoned and a portion of the woodwork hastily removed, when, to their horror and dismay, the crew perceived the head of a python gradually protrude itself.

A hasty council of war was at once held by Capt. Owen and it was resolved to employ drastic means to effect the reptile's destruction. The officers ordered all guns laid aside, for fear the men in their excitement should injure one another rather than the snake, and then commanded the crew to attack the reptile with marling spikes and clubs. After a battle lasting a quarter of an hour a lucky blow with a spike transfixed the beast's head, and, the skin being too mangled for preservation, the serpent was forthwith given a watery grave.

SNAKES ON HIS ENGINE.

A Pennsylvania Engineer's Strange Pets on His Run Through the Mountains.

C. L. Pownell, an engineer on the Tyrone division of the Pennsylvania railroad, has been a snake tamer and fancier ever since he was a boy, says a Bellefonte (Pa.) correspondent of the New York World. For 20 years he has been living in the Alleghany mountains, which abound with rattlers, and he has had many of them for pets.

Not only does Engineer Pownell carry his pet rattlers with him on his engine in a box, but frequently turns them loose in the cab or on the tender to roam at will, and it is not an infrequent sight to see Pownell's engine go spinning by with rattlesnakes visible over the top of the tank, their heads hanging out of the cab, or to see them snugly ensconced on the footboard of the engine.

Arriving at his destination, Pownell calmly picks up the snakes and puts them securely in their box for the time being. Not infrequently he turns the reptiles loose on the depot platforms, and plays with them for the amusement of large crowds.

Pownell handles the snakes as the average man would handle a cat and with as little fear. The only time he appears to take any caution is in picking up the reptiles, never doing this when they are in coil, as that is the only time, he declares, when they will strike.

Saloon Business in Cuba.

A New Orleans newspaper tell how a Havana saloonkeeper bewails the passing of Spanish rule on that island. "We have not made much out of the privates under either rule," he began. "The Americans have forbidden us to sell liquor to them, and the Spanish soldiers were too poor to buy. It is the officers of the two nationalities that I compare. In Weyler's army, drinking was very heavy. The rebellion might have been ended in a short time if these officers had cared to attend to it. They were making too much money and having too good a time."

He Minds the Sheep.

The London Leader tells of a dog which has lost both of its right legs, and yet manages to get about on the other two, which are in more than one sense its left legs. "In starting to run the dog quickly gets up, balances itself on its two legs, and rapidly hops off in the style of a large agile bird. With this strange mode of rapid progression it now attends to sheep exactly in the way of an ordinary uninjured dog."

DEVOTEES OF GOLF.

This Game Had Its Ardent Admirers as Far Back as 1770.

Interesting Extract from Smollett's "Humphrey Clinker"—Description of Game and Its Effect on the Health.

In view of the present vogue of golf, the following extract from Smollett's "Humphrey Clinker," written in the year 1770, is more than interesting:

"I never saw such a concourse of genteel company at any races in England as appeared on the courses of Leith, Hard by, in the fields called the 'links,' the citizens of Edinburgh divert themselves at a game called 'golf,' in which they use a curious kind of bat, tipped with horn, and small, elastic balls of leather, stuffed with feathers—rather less than tennis balls, but of a much harder consistence; these they strike with such force and dexterity, from one hole to another, that they will fly to an incredible distance. Of this diversion the Scots are so fond that, when the weather will permit, you may see a multitude of all ranks, from the senator of justice to the lowest tradesman, mingled together in their shirts and following the balls with the utmost eagerness.

"Among others, I was shown one particular set of golfers, the youngest of whom was turned of four-score. They were all gentlemen of independent fortunes, who had amused themselves with this pastime for the best part of a century without having ever felt the least alarm from sickness or disgust. Such uninterrupted exercise, cooperating with the keen air from the sea, must, without doubt, keep the appetite always on edge, and steel the constitution against all the common attacks of distemper."

CLEVELAND'S HAUNTED HOUSE

Mysterious Rappings Puzzle the Police Put on Guard—Spooks Rap on Demand.

The upper part of the dwelling house at 18 Detroit court, Cleveland, O., the lower part of which is occupied by Arthur Cox and family, is haunted by uncanny ghosts or spirits, according to stories earnestly told by the family and also by several policemen. At 11:20 Saturday night the family were startled by a series of strange knocks or rappings on the wall upstairs. They investigated, but found no one. The noises continued and the frightened inmates made a hasty exit to the street and notified the eighth precinct police station.

Sergt. Washington and several patrolmen were sent to investigate. They found the upstairs unoccupied, but the rappings on the wall continued in their presence. The loud knockings traveled all over the room. Patrolman O'Loughlin started to keep time with his foot on the floor. The officers were surprised by the spirit answering. "Rap in the center of the ceiling," shouted Patrolman Carey. The jovial spook immediately complied. It is also claimed by the police officers and the Cox family that when the ghost was asked to knock 10, 15, 20 or 100 times it cheerfully responded. The police remained on guard till four o'clock in the morning, when the strange sounds ceased.

The officers laughed at the strangeness of the affair, but are unable to explain it, except by saying: "We seem to be up against the real thing." The entire neighborhood is nervous, and the police are on guard.

BIG ORDER FOR STEEL RAILS.

It Calls for 1,500,000 Tons at $33 Per Ton and Is Awarded to the Pool.

Carnegie officials have announced that the largest order for steel rails ever given had just been awarded to the steel rail pool. It calls for 1,500,000 tons of rails at the prevailing price, $33, at Pittsburgh for delivery in 1900. Nearly every railroad company in the country contributed. The rails will be supplied by the five mills which comprise the pool. These are the Carnegie Steel company, Federal Steel company, Pennsylvania Steel company, Cambria Steel company and Lackawanna Iron and Steel company. The order means that the iron and steel market for next year will be tied up. The steel output of the entire country amounts to only a little over 6,000,000 tons per year. The contract involves an expenditure of about $50,000,000. It was the outcome of an advance in prices.

GERMANY'S NEED.

Must Soon Come to the United States to Buy Wool for Manufacture.

Germany is now worrying over the fact that there has been a serious decrease in sheep breeding there and a consequent increase in imports of wool. The number of sheep in the United States has increased from 5,000,000 to 50,000,000 head, while in Germany the flocks have decreased from 40,000,000 to 10,000,000 head. German imports of wool have jumped from 25,662,565 pounds in 1880 to 210,614,103 pounds in 1898. In spite of this enormous extension of the German market, and the equally phenomenal increase of sheep breeding in the United States this country supplies Germany with practically no wool at all, the principal sources of her supply being Argentina, Australia, Cape Colony and Great Britain.

House Possessed by Cats.

Fifty cats took possession of a Liverpool man's house while his family was away, and the human beings' attempt to evict them was repulsed.

Big Celery Garden.

At Santa Ana, Cal., there is a celery garden of 500 acres.

ABBOTSBURY SWANNERY.

One of the Most Ancient Game Preserves in England and Its Regulations.

Lord Ilchester's swannery at Abbotsbury is one of the most ancient game preserves of England. It has existed for 800 years, the swans being the property of the abbots, from which the place takes its name, and they were entitled to legal protection. Henry II. enacted penalties for destroying them.

Anyone who stole swans' eggs from the nest was liable to be imprisoned for a year and a day in addition to paying a large fine. Henry VIII. granted the lands of this monastery to Giles Strangways, the ancestor of the present Lord Ilchester, and raised the number of swans from 800 to 1,500 birds.

The home of the swans to-day is as nearly wild as possible, and is a fine combination of sea and land, the beauties of which are unrivaled. Bamboos, pampas grass, fuchsias and exotic shrubs flourish. When not engaged with the swans the men on the estate go mackerel fishing. Early in April the swans gather like so many giant albatrosses and compete for nesting ground, a very ancient habit peculiar to the Abbotsbury birds. Each pair crouches down on its choice of land, and as there are perhaps 200 nests over two acres the swans cover the fields like a flock of snowy sheep. The old birds grab the best places, and were it not for the swanherd the newcomers would fare badly.

The swans' method of building is different from that of other birds. The swan sits on the ground and gathers every morsel of portable stuff she can reach, piling it up around her. The male bird drags reeds from the water edge and places them within her reach.

A KEYLESS LOCK.

The Latest and Most Acceptable Innovation Proposed for Post Office Boxes.

There is more than $400,000 of the people's money locked up in post office keys, each and every key-holder being required to put up with the postmaster a deposit for his key, the amount deposited being returned when the box is given up and rent paid, says the Washington Times. Postmasters are required to keep a strict account of the key-deposit fund, while the post office department here has a regular division set apart for keeping this account. As a postal official puts it, there is a great deal of trouble and no money in the transactions, and the final outcome of the trial of the keyless locks which are to be tried in the principal offices of the country is eagerly looked for. The department has long wanted a keyless lock, but none of the lock inventions until the present was regarded as in any way calculated to prove acceptable. Contracts have been made for a supply of the new locks, which will first be tried in New York, Boston, Philadelphia, Chicago and St. Louis, as the largest and most important offices, and then in St. Paul, Minn.; Cleveland, O.; Hartford, Conn.; Madison, Wis., and Rockford, Ill. These offices will be fitted out as soon as the factory can complete the making of the boxes. If they prove in every way satisfactory to the department and to the patrons they will be placed in the offices throughout the country, but not to the entire exclusion of the lock-boxes. It is the belief of the post office department lock experts that the keyless box will prove a blessing.

BENT RIFLE WITH A HISTORY.

A Souvenir of the Battle of Manila That Cost Its Insurgent Owner His Life.

Among the many objects of interest in the collection of war trophies and curios from the Philippines that has recently been placed on exhibition in the Battle of Manila building on Wabash avenue is a bent and shattered Remington rifle. This rifle is of interest because of the following story, says the Chicago Inter-Ocean.

During the first battles of the American troops with the Filipinos around Manila a charge was ordered to drive the enemy from a strong position. The charge took the American troops over a rice field which the enemy had occupied at the beginning of the engagement but from which they had been driven.

As the American forces charged across the piteous cries of a wounded Filipino for water excited the compassion of one of the boys, who hastened to give him a drink from his canteen. As he knelt down by the side of the insurgent the latter drew a dagger and tried to stab him. Several of the American soldiers saw the attempt and, hastening up, took the insurgent's gun from beside him and beat his brains out. This is the gun now on exhibition.

The weapon came into the possession of Douglas Young, editor of the Manila Freedom, and from him passed into the possession of the local exhibition. It is of the breech-loading pattern made in 1876 and long since discarded by the American army.

Geological Mouth of Grand River.

In the American Journal of Science Mr. Mudge says that while the present mouth of the Grand River is at Grand Haven on Lake Michigan, there is another point 70 miles inland from the shores of Lake Michigan which was the termination of the old river valley and is therefore its mouth in an interesting sense. He declares that at one time a great glacial river, three-fourths of a mile in width, flowed across the peninsula from Lake Saginaw to Lake Chicago. Long ago the sources of this glacial river (which has been called the Pewamo outlet) failed and the wide valley with its record bearing deposits was laid bare to give up its secrets to the inquisitive geologist. Mr. Mudge describes its course and the river deposits about its old mouth.

TEETH.

Extracted absolutely without pain, by an application to the gums.

Gold Filling ..... $1.00 up
Silver ..... 25c up

We are prepared to do the finest Gold work at a reasonable price; without pain.

Gold Crowns, 22 K $4.00
Porcelain Crowns $3.50

Our system of Crowning Teeth is the most successful yet devised for those teeth too frail to be filled.

Best Teeth $5.00
Set of Teeth $4.00

Open evenings, from 7 to 9.

Crown and Bridge Work or Teeth Without Plates.

Why wear a plate if you have a few teeth left, two or more. Come and consult us and we will explain our system of Bridge work, and tell you how the wearing of artificial teeth may be made a pleasure. Our system of Bridge work is unexcelled and attached without pain.

Open Sundays 9 to 12.

U. S. Dental Parlors,

Holmes Block, Rooms 22 and 23,

Take Elevator. J. A. CHAPPELL, Manager

J. E. SUMMERS,

Tailor and Draper,

140 North Main Street.

An Example of the Difference in Surplus Earnings.

15-payment life policies. 15-year accumulative periods. Issued 1883 Age 34. $5,000 each.

COMPANY,	NORTHWESTERN.	NEW YORK LIFE	EQUITABLE.
No. of Policy,	122,470—1	179,042	*203,812
Name of Insured,	James Vick,	Adolf Shuman,	Abram Rapp,
Residence,	Rochester, N. Y.	Chicago, Ill.	Cripple Creek, Col.
Annual Premium,	$194.85	$195.45	$195.45
Total Premiums Paid,	$2,924.25	$2,931.75	$2,931.75
RESULTS IN 1898			
Accumulated Surplus,	$1,214.08	$ 874.00	$ 762.75
Guaranteed Value,	2,354.40	2,354.40	2,278.70
Total Cash Value,	$3,569.28	$3,228.40	$3,041.45
Life Annuity,	$291.28	95.64	88.00
In lieu of accumulated surplus.			
Paid-up Insurance,	$7,580.00*	$6,800.00†	$6,675.00†
In lieu of total cash value.			

Northwestern's Accumulated Surplus exceeds New York Life's $340.98
" Total Cash Value " " " " $40.98
" Life Annuity " " " " 25.62
" Paid up Insurance " " " " 720.00
Accumulated Surplus exceeds Equitables 452.23
" Total Cash Value " " 527.88
" Life Annuity " " 33.36
" Paid-up Insurance " " 905.0

*Participating. †Non participating.

To receive Northwestern dividends you must have Northwestern Policy.

O'CONNOR BROS. General Agents. | R. E. Davis, E. L. Thomas, | Special Agents

PURE. COOL,

BEER THAT MADE CINCINNATI FAMOUS.

BREWED BY THE

Christian Moerlein Brewing Co.,

MINNA TI OHIO.

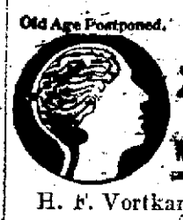
Try our Barbarosa and National Export, the Queen of Beers. For family use. Recommended and endorsed by physicians everywhere. We are all right on prices for Weddings and socials of all kinds. Wagons deliver to all parts of the city. Telephone 124.

T. C. SULLIVAN,

GENERAL AGENT.

REFRESHING, NEUTRITIOUS

Old Age Postponed.



TRADE MARK Palmo Tablets CURE NERVOUS DEBILITY.

The seat of Nervous Diseases is at base of brain. When the nerve cells at this point wane, a terrible decline of the system occurs. Nervous Debility, Atrophy, Varicocele, Failing Memory, Pain in Back, Dyspepsia, Insomnia, Etc., are symptoms of this condition. Neglected, it results in Paresis, Insanity, or Consumption. Palmo Tablets cure these ills by renewing the starved cells, checking all drains and replacing weakness with strength and ambition. 50c a box; 12 boxes (with iron-clad guarantee) $5.00. Send for Free Book. HALSID DRUG CO., CLEVELAND, O. 50c

H. F. Vortkamp, north-east Corner Main and North Streets.

THREE OAKS WILL WAIT.

Michigan Town Has Postponed the Unveiling of Spanish Cannon Until Spring.

In view of Admiral Dewey's canceling all engagements and declining all invitations this fall, and the rapid approach of inclement weather, the general arrangement committee of Three Oaks, Mich., decided that "the ceremonies connected with the unveiling of the Dewey cannon in Dewey Cannon park, Three Oaks, be postponed until spring; that preparations for the mounting of the cannon be discontinued; that the historic relic be kept and guarded by officials in such manner as its value demands; that the flag placed on the staff in Dewey Cannon park for President McKinley's visit be replaced by a new one as often as required, and that the stars and stripes continue to wave there day and night, summer and winter, so long as this nation shall last, or, if it please God, until time shall be no more."

German Free Employment Agencies.

In Germany during the year ended July, 1898, out of 387,991 persons looking for employment, 222,595 found occupation by means of free employment agencies.

Poor Pay.

In Posen, according to a Cologne paper, seamstresses earn a maximum of $7.50 a month, and that only after ten years' experience.

You Will be Proud

Of your clothes if you have them made here. We give perfect satisfaction in quality, fit and finished. We take great pains with our customers. We want to keep their trade. If we get yours we know that we will keep it, as we can give satisfaction in every detail.

Sherman Werner & Co.,

Tailors, 303 North Main.

NEWSPAPER ARCHIVE® NEWSPAPER ARCHIVE®

A LIVELY LEGACY

Capers of a Degenerate Flintlock.

ONE moist and misty morning not long since I chanced to be driving long the big road that leads through the picturesque valley of the Oothcaloga, in Georgia, when I was startled by a thundering crash as if somebody had fired a Fourth of July salute from a cannon. The report came from the woods just ahead of me, and the first thought that came into my mind was that somebody was blasting rock with dynamite and had just touched off a charge, so I kept peering through the trees for a glimpse of the quarrymen.

Imagine my surprise when, at a turn in the road, I came abruptly upon

BACKWARDS INTO THE CREEK.

the Sauls, sitting on a log and wiping blood and powder stains from his face and face. His old flintlock musket, that had been a legacy from his grandfather, who used it chasing the redcoats during the war of 1812, was leaning against a tree, and I felt that I had been the prime cause of Nathe's disreputable appearance.

But before suggesting such a conjecture I knew that I had to feel my way, as Nathe was very touchy on the subject of his gun, which he loves as fondly as a loyal knight ever adored his lady fair. So I stopped my horse, and, clearing my throat to attract his attention, I remarked:

"Good morning, Nathe; nice morning for hunting."

"Mornin'; I'm tollable. You tollable?"

"I'm feeling very well. Was that you fired a shot ago?"

"You mean that thunderstormy, earthquake, nynermity 'splosion? Yes, that was me, dod rot it; don't you see how she dond me up?" nodding in the direction of his gun. "Me'n ol' Killbuck, thar, has be'n a-havin' a little fit of a cirkis down thar in the bushes.

"You'd better drive up a leetle speck, fur I don't think she's threo kickin' yit, fur she mought turn loose at any mipit and kick ye out uv the buggy an' over the fence. When she do git cantankeris she's the setfiredest gun that ever kerried a ramrod. She's allus be'n that way.

"My daddy tol' me that his daddy tol' him that he'd hearn his daddy say that when he fit at the battle of New Orleans he loaded that 'ere fusee with a ounce ball an' 13 blue whistlers, an' that when he turned her loose on the British she kicked down a whole company an' come nigh lamin' Gineral Jackson's war hoss.

"While ago I was down on the creek a-shootin' cat squirrels. She kicked me backwards over a stump, an' then she made another kick at me as I lay thar helpless, an' ef she hadn't a-struck her neck ag'in a big rock I s'pose she'd keep on kickin' till she kicked herself clean out uv the woods. Oh, she's a high kicker, lemme tell ye. She's as good a gun as ever wus, an' she's be'n in the fambly fur fo' ginerations, but ef ever the devil possessed any critter in this yearth he's got control uv ol' Killbuck this mint. This ain't the fust time she's played me such capers.

"She beats all creation when it comes down to out an' out cussedness. I've had trials an' triberlations enough with her to make a Christian out'n the hardheartedest Jew that ever kep' Sat'day for Sunday.

"I've thought uv havin' 'er changed from a flint an' steel to a pinculsion lock, but when I think 'bout how long she's be'n in the fambly, an' how my daddy hated these new-fangled cap arrangements what go with the pinculsion locks, an' when I rickerlect how my daddy's granddaddy kerried that gun an' fit the British with sich great slaughter at New Orleans, I hain't got the heart to make any change in 'er.

"The wust trick she ever done me wus oncet when I had baited a suckerhole in the Oothcaloogy an' tuck old Killbuck 'long fur ducks. Ye see in the winter these big greenheads feed in the reaches uv the creek, an' ef a feller don't ketch no fish he has a chance to git a duck or two, an' ef he don't git no ducks he has a chance at the suckers, an' don't waste so much time.

"Hit wus a cold, frosty mornin' an' a purty good skin uv ice on the edges an' in the low places. I slipped down to my baited suckerhole early, an' I seed from the blubbers arisin' that the fish was a-feedin'. Creepin' out on a log what wus partly hid by the bush overhead, I laid my gun 'cross my lap an' baited my hook an' drapped it in. I'd ketch a little noise that not a bird had fluttered, an' a sassy little cat squirrel sot on a stump jest 'cross the creek an' barked an' chattered an' switched his tail at me as ef he dared me to take a pull at him.

"But I wusn't out fur squirrels that mornin'. When I go a-squirrel huntin' I stick to squirrels, an' when I'm out fur ducks I let the squirrels rip an' stick to ducks. I hadn't be'n settin' thar more'n ten minits when I hearn a duck quack jest 'round the bend, an' I cocked my gun an' kep' one eye on my cork an' the other on the bend in the creek, wonderin' which'd be fust, ducks or suckers.

"Jest as I hearn another quack I nodiced a nibble at my cork. I stuck the muzzle uv my gun ag'in the bank an' made ready, becu'se hit was a-gittin' excitin', as I still couldn't tell which would be fust, suckers or ducks. 'Quack,' went the duck, jest 'round the bend, an' a stronger nibble bobbed my cork. I stuck my pole atwix' my knees an' fetched my gun 'round in position, for sump'n tol' me that it would be ducks fust.

"Jest then 'quack' went the duck, an' a fine pair uv greenheads came sailin' 'round the bend, not 30 yards away, an' down went my cork. I jerked my pole with one hand an' at the same time fired at the ducks. Je-whillikins! Ye thought ye hearn a blast 'while ago, but hit wusn't a circumstance to the report, an' at the crack uv the gun I wus lifted clean off'n the log over back'ards into the creek. As I went I jerked the pole so hard that I flung the little pollywog uv a catfish what'd be'n a-bitin' my hook 'bout 20 feet high an' landed it 'mongst the bresh above my head.

"That wus the fust thing I nodiced when I come to the top. The nex' wus a tur'ble churnin' in the warter which gradu'ly moved to'ards t'other bank, an' finally I seed ol' Killbuck a-kickin' herse'f out'n the warter onto the highland. The ducks wusn't nowhar to be seed. I s'pose I'd blowed 'em clean off the face uv the yearth.

"I waded 'cross on the log an' picked up ol' Killbuck. She wus a-trembling like sump'n alive, an' when I looked at the muzzle hit wus split down 'bout three inches. Ye see when I leant the muzzle ag'in the bank a wad uv mud got stuck in it, an' I wus that eager to git a shot at them greenheads, an' that accypied with the fish a-bitin' that I didn't nodice it. I had to take her to a gunsmith an' have the bar'l sawed off below the split, but now she's as good as ever an' jest as bad as ever 'bout kickin'."—Detroit Free Press.

New Danger to Boilers.

A singular and unexpected source of danger was lately discovered on a French boiler. The top of this was covered with sand, and a tiny steam jet escaping around a rivet set some of the particles in motion, creating a novel sand blast that was rapidly cutting a hole through the shell of the boiler when the leak was fortunately detected.

German Sugar in Japan.

Japan bought over $1,000,000 worth of sugar last year from Germany.

UNIQUE COURTSHIP.

How the Young Men of the Transvaal Make Love to the Ladies of Their Choice.

There is something very comic according to our notions in the way a Boer manages his love-making. Having asked the permission of his father to court a certain damsel in the neighborhood—by that is meant anywhere within about 50 miles—he proceeds to purchase the most strikingly decorated and loudly colored saddle cloth for his steed that he can possibly obtain. He will very likely spend a large sum of money on this, for it is a special occasion, and no one knowing the country and the habits of the people will have the least doubt from the appearance of his horse that he is in quest of a bride.

Having made his preparations he mounts his most spirited horse and journeys to the lady's house, but instead of seeking out the object of his affections he respectfully asks permission of her father to court her. The old man cautiously refrains from answering, but consults his wife, and the pair join the younger members of the household.

No further notice is taken of the suitor for the rest of the day, but if the parents approve of him, when the rest of the household retire for the night the mother solemnly approaches the young man and maiden with a long tallow candle in her hand. This she places on the table and lights and then, having taken an affectionate farewell of the couple, she retires. This is a sign to the lover that his suit is acceptable. As long as the candle lasts the young people are allowed to sit up and talk.

TAMING A "TIGER CAT"

The Success of a Woman Reformer in Handling a Wayward Prisoner of Her Own Sex.

Mrs. Ellen Johnson, who died recently, was probably the most successful reformer of fallen women in this country. She had hundreds of the most vicious of her sex under her control in the prison at Sherborn, Mass., of which she was superintendent. Her first effort with each prisoner was to show her that she trusted her, and did not believe her to be wholly bad.

A writer in one of the daily newspapers says that she once saw a fierce, powerful woman carried into prison by five policemen.

"It took us all to get the handcuffs on her," they said to the superintendent.

Mrs. Johnson turned to the huge creature, who sat on a bench trying to wipe the tears from her eyes with her manacled hands.

"Poor thing!" she said. "You are tired out. Come into my room and I will give you a cup of tea. Take off her handcuffs," turning to the policemen.

"She's a tiger-cat. She'll murder you," they insisted.

"Oh, no, she won't," said Mrs. Johnson, kindly. "She's not a tiger-cat. Come, Mary."

"I'm so thankful to you for treatin' me like a woman and not a beast!" said poor Mary, sobbing, as she was led to her cell, after the tea and motherly talk in the superintendent's room.

There was very little trouble with her afterward.

CHICAGO'S WILD WEST WAYS

Train Robbing Within Sight of the City and Its Results.

The exciting days of the "wild and woolly west" have been brought very close to the doors of the city of Chicago. When government mail trains are held up almost within sight of the city limits of a town of 2,000,000 people one finds in the occurrence food for thought on the advantages of a free and independent people.

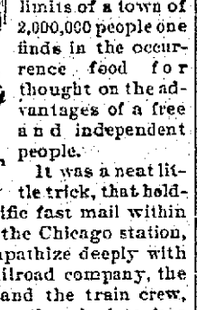
Train Robbing Within Sight of Chicago.

It was a neat little trick, that holding up of the Pacific fast mail within an hour's ride of the Chicago station, but while we sympathize deeply with Uncle Sam, the railroad company, the express company and the train crew, most of all because they had to face the terrors of a few awful minutes with a good-sized gun in their faces, yet we cannot help congratulating the people of Maple Park.

Our congratulations are extended for several reasons. One is that, previous to that eventful night Maple Park was but one of many stations on the Northwestern railroad, now it is THE station of the entire line. Advertising is as necessary for the welfare of a town as it is for a business house, and Maple Park is to be congratulated for the amount of free publicity it is receiving at the present time. But a second and greater reason for congratulations is the opportunity offered the people of the little town to develop their detective instincts, and incidentally to earn that $5,000 offered for the capture of the bold robbers. Already the dime library market is being flooded with literature detailing the experiences of local talent in running the perpetrators of the startling robbery to earth. No, there is nothing like a well-planned and well-executed train robbery to develop the latent talents of a rural population, and Maple Park is at the same time envied and congratulated by all the towns in the west.

With Numerous Clews.

Out in front of a magnificent brown stone building in the business district of Chicago stood a line of people. Slowly they made their way through the door and up to the desk of a brisk young man with detective stamped in every feature. His very manner saved the coming throng. As each reached the desk they told their stories into the ear of the brisk young man and departed to plan the spending of the $5,000 which they felt was as good as in their pockets.



Each of Them Had a Sure Clew.

The building was the home of the express company that had been robbed; the line of people were residents of Maple Park and the surrounding country, who in their estimation, at least, had a direct line to the bold robbers who had held up the Pacific mail train; the brisk young man at the desk was but a stenographer detailed to hear the stories of the embryo detectives and dismiss them without $5,000.

It is to be regretted that the stenographer was not an imaginative person, or a journalist, which is much the same. Had he been the American people would be the richer by a stock of new and thrilling stories, for there were, during those first few days, the plot of more exciting stories poured into his ear than ever mortal listened to before.

Over at a far side of the desk sat a little man, who, if he possessed any of the instincts of a great detective, did not show it. He was seemingly interested in a morning paper, but his ears were catching every word spoken by the seekers for $5,000 in that long line of people. He heard marvelous stories of masked men, of galloping horses, of pistol shots in the dead of night, of strange footprints along the railroad right of way, of threats and the people who had made them, but he heard not a word that pointed to a speedy capture of the men for whom he was looking. He was a detective.

It Was Bill's Boy Did It.

A man well up in years, with gray hair and beard, approached the desk and told his story.

A Man Well Up in Years Told His Story.

"Young man," said he, "I live out Maple Park way, and I know all about that there train robbin' at tower W the other night. When I read about this company goin' to pay $5,000 to the person who helped to capture the fellows what did that little job, I just come along to get the money. If you don't mind passin' it out to me, I will tell you who did the job, and where he is at this very minute."

The brisk young man explained that the money could not be paid until after the capture and conviction of the accused parties, but that his company was good for it.

"I don't reckon you intend beatin' me out of it after you get the man, and even if you did the law's got to be upheld in Maple Park district so long as I can help to do it. Now, I won't mention no names here in this crowd, but I will tell you the circumstances. Bill W—— has got a quarter section of land joinin' mine on the east. Bill's got a son what is a wild scamp as ever lived. I know, 'cause he helped his dad to move a fence that beat me out of ten feet of my land. The day before that there robbery Bill's son come home with a new gun, and the night of the robbery I met him tearin' along toward the old man's house 'bout one o'clock a-carryin' a bag, and with that gun of his a-stickin' out of his coat pocket. Now, if that fellow hadn't been robbin' trains, then I don't know what else he was a-doin', and I wouldn't put it past him a bit. He'd do that kind of a little job in a minute, else he wouldn't beat me out of that land of mine. He's out home now, and if you want to come along with me, I'll point him out to you as soon as you get there."

The old man departed without the $5,000.

Admitted Having a Grievance.

It had been a dull half day for the little detective on the far side of the desk, and as the old man begun his story of Bill W—— he was an attentive listener. Nothing in all of his experience as a detective had so interested him, and he saw an opportunity to break the monotony of a most monotonous task. He didn't let the old man get away without a private interview.

Did Not Look Like a Detective.

"I say, there," said he, as the old fellow started to leave, "would you mind stepping into a private office here with me for a few minutes?"

Once inside the little private office that had been assigned to him for purposes of private interviews, he motioned the old man to a seat, and then, taking a place in front of him, he began:

"I listened to that story of your's a minute ago, and it struck me that there were some peculiar incidents in it. I don't mind telling you that I am interested in a small way in this case. Probably not as much as the young man in the other office, but to a small extent at least, and I want to ask you one or two questions. To begin with, what was you doing out at one o'clock at night? The fact of your being out at that time looks suspicious, and for all I know, you may have had a hand in that hold-up."

"You don't suspect me, do you?" asked the old man.

"I suspect everybody," said the detective. "You come in here with a story of another man doing that little job because he was out at one o'clock at night, and you were out at one o'clock at night yourself. There is one or two things that I believe; either you had a hand in that robbery, or you are trying to even up a grudge against Bill and his boy. Which is it?"

"Fact is, I would like to see Bill's boy sent up. It would serve him right for stealin' that land from me, and I believe he might a-done that robbin'."

The detective concluded that the old man hadn't seen Bill's boy on that eventful night, and advised him not to go to the expense of coming in again after the $5,000.

Stories That Were Told.

The incident of the old man and Bill's boy was only one in a great number. It would seem from the stories told that neighbors with old scores to settle from all over the northern part of the state of Illinois had taken this opportunity to get even. Men stood in that line from as far west as the Mississippi river, and when they reached the desk of the brisk young man related to him their firm convictions of the guilt of some obnoxious person who should be in the penitentiary on general principles.

Battered Watches and Mutilated Bills.

Of course not everyone in the great number who came with valuable (?) clews had the same purpose in view. Some wanted notoriety, others wanted the reward, and still others believed they had valuable information to give.

There were not less than 20 men who had seen men with crime written on their faces driving rapidly in as many different directions between 12 o'clock and dawn. There were enough battered old watches produced as evidence to stock a state pawnshop. Mutilated bills of all denominations were brought from all parts of northern Illinois to prove that the robbers had gone in the direction of this or that place. Railroad men report that at almost every stop men from the local towns walked through the trains scanning every feature to see if the man they wanted to find was on board until the passengers complained of the annoyance and impertinence.

The train robbery was a good thing for Chicago and the railroads, for it brought almost as many people to the city as did the fall festival, and even should the men never be captured and the loss never recovered, the railroad company would not quit a heavy loser because of the tickets to Chicago they have sold.

WRIGHT A. PATTERSON.

P. H. KELLY,

Bottling Works.

EXTRACT OF MALT

—AND—

Bottled Beer for Family Use a Specialty.

Free delivery to all parts of the city.

Bell Phone 821. 792 North Main Stree

TRAFFIC CORNER

Grocery, Fritz & Kettler, Props.

Everything good to eat and bargains every week. Always the cheapest.

Corner West Kibby and Metcalf Sts.

THE NICKEL PLATE ROAD.

Offers one fare for the round trip to Philadelphia, Pa. Nov. 14th and 25th, account the National Export Exposition. Tickets available going only on date of sale and returning within ten days from date of issue. Your choice of a Peerless Trio of Daily Express Trains. Secure sleeping car reservations early.

The NEWS want column is the real thing.

LaGrippe, with its after effects, annually destorys thousands of people. It may be quickly cured by One Minute Cough Cure, the only remedy that produces immediate results in coughs, colds, croup, bronchitis, pneumonia and throat and lung troubles. It will prevent consumption.

H F Vortkamp, northeast corner of Main and North streets.

LOW RATES TO PHILADELPHIA

Via Pennsylvania Lines for Export Exposition.

On Nov. 14th and 25th excursion tickets to Philadelphia will be sold via Pennsylvania Lines account the National Export Exposition. Tickets may be purchased by the public generally. The rate will be one fare for the round trip, and will be good for return trip leaving Philadelphia within ten days from date of sale. For particulars apply to F. M. Eakin, Ticket Agent, Lima, O.

MAPLEWOOD.

Share Holders Division Meeting Takes Place this Week.

The Briggs Real Estate company have set the date for the Division of the Maplewood Place lots, which will take place Thursday evening Nov 9th, at 7 o'clock. It will be held in the Faurot Opera house and will be of general interest to the entire community. The improvements, grading, sidewalks, curbing, etc, have all been completed and evergthing is in readness for the Division which will be conducted entirely by the share holders.

Admission tickets which are free can be obtained at the office of The Briggs Real Estate Company to all who are desirous of attending the Meeting. The Opera House orchestra has been secured and a very interesting Meeting is expected.

"I had dyspepsia fifty-seven years and never found permanent relief till I used Kodol Dyspepsia Cure. Now I am well and feel like a new man," writes S J Fleming, Murray, Neb. It is the best digestant known. Cures all forms of indigestion. Physicians everywhere prescribe it. H F. Vortkamp, northeast corner Main and North streets.

T. B. JOHNS,
PLUMBER,
STEAM AND GAS FITTER.

Dealer in Pumps of all kinds.

Old 'Phone 444. New 'Phone 41.
211 South Main St.

TO LADIES ONLY

ILLUSTRATED LECTURE

BY

B. F. BEARDSLEY, M. D.,

Hartford, Conn.

First Congregational Church, Monday evening, Nov 6th,

ADMISSION 15 cents.

THANKSGIVING HOLIDAYS, 1899.

Greatly reduced rates via the C H & D Ry. Tickets sold on November 29th and 30th, limited to December 1st for return. Ask your nearest C H & D Agent for full particulars regarding time of trains and rates.

APHETA

The DANGERS of the dental chair have been REMOVED. APHETA method extracts teeth without pain and the DANGEROUS effects of COCAINE gas or VITALIZED AIR. Call and investigate at

R. F. Bennett, DENTIST

138 1-2 N. Main St.

LOCAL TIME CARD.

Pittsb'gh, Ft. Wayne & Chicago R'y. Pennsylvania Lines.

Schedule of Passenger Trains—Central Time

Westward.	9 AM	15 PM	3 PM	29 AM	25 PM
Pittsb'gh lv	7 00	[illegible]	[illegible]		
Alliance ar	9 45	[illegible]	[illegible]		
Canton lv	10 15	[illegible]	[illegible]		
Massillon	10 27	[illegible]	[illegible]		
Wooster	11 07	[illegible]	[illegible]		
Mansfield	12 15	11 [illegible]	7 53	†6 30	
Crestline ar	12 45	11 [illegible]	8 25	6 50	
Crestline lv	12 50	12 05	Pac	7 05	[illegible]
Robinson				7 18	[illegible]
Bucyrus	1 10	12 27		7 33	[illegible]
Nevada				7 50	[illegible]
U Sandusky	1 34	12 51		8 04	[illegible]
Kirby				8 19	[illegible]
Forest				8 27	[illegible]
Dunkirk				8 45	[illegible]
Washingt'n				8 50	[illegible]
Ada		1 36		9 10	[illegible]
Lafayette				9 25	[illegible]
Lima	2 37	1 59		9 50	[illegible]
Elida				10 03	[illegible]
Delphos	3 02	2 26		10 21	[illegible]
Middlepoint				10 32	[illegible]
Van Wert	3 21	2 46		10 46	[illegible]
Convoy				11 06	[illegible]
Dixon				11 11	[illegible]
Monroeville				11 20	[illegible]
Maples				11 32	[illegible]
Adams				11 42	[illegible]
Ft. Wayne ar	4 10	3 40		11 55	8 05
Warsaw	5 33	4 50		1 28	PM
Plymouth	6 21	5 27		2 10	
Valparaiso	7 22	6 22		3 22	
Chicago ar	8 45	7 45		5 05	
	PM	AM		PM	

Eastward.	20 AM	8 PM	6 PM	26 AM
Chicago lv	7 30	3 00	†11 30	
Valparaiso	9 15	4 30	1 20	
Plymouth	10 32	5 46	2 45	
Warsaw	11 20	6 20	3 34	
Ft. Wayne	12 45	7 45	5 20	†2 30
Adams	1 51			8 42
Maples	1 05		†6 40	8 52
Monroeville	1 17	8 13	5 52	9 03
Dixon	1 25		†5 59	9 11
Convoy	1 36		6 10	9 22
Van Wert	1 52	8 41	6 26	9 39
Middlepoint	2 06		6 40	9 52
Delphos	2 18	9 05	6 52	10 04
Elida	2 33		7 08	10 20
Lima	2 44	9 30	7 20	10 31
Lafayette	3 05		7 40	10 50
Ada	3 19	10 00	7 54	11 03
Washingt'n	3 34			11 16
Dunkirk	3 49		8 14	11 32
Forest	3 54		8 27	11 38
Kirby	4 00		8 37	11 44
U Sandusky	4 20	10 46	8 53	12 [illegible]
Nevada	4 36		9 13	12 [illegible]
Bucyrus	4 54	11 18	9 32	12 [illegible]
Robinson	5 06		†9 46	12 [illegible]
Crestline lv	5 20	11 45	10 00	1 [illegible]
Mansfield lv	5 45	11 45	10 30	PM
Wooster	6 06	12 20	10 55	
Massillon	7 22	1 30	12 [illegible]	
Canton	7 40	1 45	1 [illegible]	
Alliance ar	8 25	2 18	1 [illegible]	
Pittsb'gh ar	12 45	5 50	5 30	
	AM	AM	PM	

*Daily. †Except Sunday. ‡Flag Stop. [illegible] Meals.

Cars run on Nos. 6 and 8 Pullman Sleeping Cars are run on Nos. 6 and 8 and 20 connect in Union Pavilion, Pittsburgh, with through train for Harrisburg, Baltimore, Washington, Philadelphia and New York. Dark Faced Type denotes time from 12 00 noon to 12 00 midnight. Light Type denotes time from 12 00 midnight to 12 00 noon.

L. F. LORES, General Manager. E. A. FORD, General Passenger Agent.

1-21-99.-H PITTSBURGH, PENN'A.

For time cards, rates of fare, through tickets, baggage checks, and further information regarding the running of trains apply to any Agent of the Pennsylvania Lines.

ERIE R. R.

WEST. DEPART

No. 5 Vestibule limited, daily for Chicago and the West ..... 11:28 a m
8 Pacific express, daily for Chicago and the West ..... 1:12 a m
1 Express, daily except Sunday, for Chicago and the West ..... 9:10 a m
51 Local freight, daily ex. Sunday ..... 7:00 a m
3 Wells-Fargo lim'd express, daily except Monday ..... 4:59 p m

EAST.

6 Vestibule limited, daily for New York and Boston ..... 9:02 p m
2 Express, daily except Sunday ..... 8:24 p m
12 Express, daily for New York ..... 3:41 a m
52 Local freight daily ex. Sunday ..... 1:00 a m

C., H. & D. R. R.

In effect June 25 1899, at 4:45 o'clock

No. NORTH.

12 arrives daily ..... 1:50 a m
14 arrives " except Sunday ..... 5:55 a m
2 arrives " except Sunday ..... 8:15 a m
8 leaves " ..... 11:57 a m
4 arrives " except Sunday ..... 4:35 p m
10 arrives " ..... 9:00 p m
66 " Sunday only ..... 8:55 a m
60 Sunday only ..... 7:40 a m

No. SOUTH.

7 arrives daily ..... 2:05 a m
11 leaves " except Sunday ..... 5:45 a m
1 leaves " except Sunday ..... 9:20 a m
5 leaves " ..... 12:41 p m
3 leaves " ..... 4:09 p m
13 arrives " ..... 7:45 p m
65 Sunday only, leaves ..... 7:30 p m

L. E. W.

East—Leave daily 7:30 p. m. Leave daily except Sunday, 6:00 a. m. and 1:45 p. m. West—Leave daily 9:50 a. m. Daily except Sunday 2:40 a. m. Sandusky accommodation arrives at :00 p. m.

D. & L. N. R. R.

NO. SOUTH BOUND.

1 Arrives 1:15 p m. Daily except Sunday
3 Arrives 10:00 p m Daily

NO. NORTH BOUND.

2 Departs 6:00 a m Daily
4 Departs 3:00 p m Daily except Sunday

STUBBORN COLDS

A stubborn cold is easily taken; it sticks to some people all winter and very often develops into bronchitis or consumption. You should cure a cold promptly by taking Dr. Bull's Cough Syrup. This celebrated remedy is acknowledged to be most efficient and reliable for all affections of the throat and lungs. It cures a cold at once.

Dr. Bull's Cough Syrup

Promptly cures Stubborn Colds.

Doses are small and pleasant to take. Doctors recommend it. Price 25 cts. At all druggists.

NEWSPAPER ARCHIVE®

BAD

Was Her Reputation

Witnesses Give Damaging Evidence Against Mrs. White.

Caught in Her Private Room With a Man at Six in the Morn.

Defendant Says he Never Threw His Arms About Her and Showered Her With Kisses.

Juryman Van Swearengen was on deck this morning, his illness having abated sufficiently for him to again be in the jury box. Court convened at 9:30 and the examination of witnesses for the defense was begun immediately.

The defense have attacked the reputation of Mrs White with a vengeance only equalled by Oom Paul in South Africa. The witnesses of the morning are all from Middlepoint, where Mrs White lived with her husband, who was proprietor of a drug store, and who having sold out his business, went on the road as a traveling man, leaving the wife at the boarding house of Mrs Poling. It was during the absence of her liege lord, that Mrs White gained the bad reputation which is being elucidated to the jurymen from the witnesses today. The main points being brought out are that the people generally regarded her with suspicion and that in one particular instance Mrs White was caught in her room in company with a gentleman friend, when the clocks of the village were nearing the hour of six in the morning.

Another interesting episode in the case is gleaned from the testimony of the defendant, Banker Brewer, who though he denies almost everything, yet testifies to having taken the fair Mrs. White to his mill. Here it was that the plaintiff says he kissed her, while Justin denies such an act. He also denies that Mrs. White ever sat on his lap and showered him with bounteous kisses. The case continues to be intensely interesting, and many persons go to the court room each day to smile, and drink in the luscious words of witnesses.

TESTIMONY OF THE DAY.

A. Oglesville took the stand, "I live in Middlepoint. I know Mrs White."

"Do you know when Mr White sold his drug store there?"

"I believe so, and I know something about her reputation."

"State what that reputation was, good or bad."

"It was bad."

Cross examination. "Where was her husband?"

"I don't know."

"Did any one say anything to you about how you should testify?" "No one ever did."

"Did defendant tell you how?" "No, sir, a detective said something."

Mr. I. N. Shackler, of Middlepoint, who had lived there 26 years, took the stand. He said: "I am acquainted with Mrs White, but only know about her reputation through hearing what others think of her. She was not very highly spoken of." The attorneys of the plaintiff endeavored to make it appear that the witness had been hired to testify, but this he strenuously denied.

Mr. E. H. Wade, also of Middlepoint, testified that he had lived there since 1888, and that he knew Mrs. White.

"Did you have any means of knowing the reputation of Mrs. White while she lived in Middlepoint?"

"I did."

"State what that reputation was, good or bad."

"It was bad."

CROSS EXAMINATION—"Who did you hear talk about Mrs. White."

"I can't name any particular person."

Edward Clapper also of Middlepoint, testified that the reputation of Mrs. White while she lived in Middlepoint was bad.

Guy Poling of Middlepoint, testified generally to having known Mrs. White, but was not specific in any allusions to her reputation, but the people at large regarded it as bad, and he did not consider her an angelic creature dropped from the empyrean skies.

Mrs. Ellen De Camp stated on the stand that she had the means of knowing that Mrs. White's marital relations were considered bad, and that she was often the subject of conversation.

Mrs Nellie Downing, testified corrobative of Mrs DeCamp as did Mrs S J Davis, D F Lea and Lydia Jane Mc Mannus, Mrs Poling, wife of the above spoken of gentlemen took the stand, and was asked:

"Did Mrs White board with you while in Middlepoint?"

"She did."

The witness then stated that Mrs White had been seen in her room at the boarding house by her son, Mrs White being in company with a man not her husband, at six o'clock in the morning. After telling this, the witness fainted away in the chair, and was compelled to be carried to a couch in the sheriff's office, where Dr Steuber administered to her, though it was 17 minutes before she regained consciousness.

Justin Brewer, the Banker and defendant in this suit, was recalled to the stand. He acknowledged to having escorted Mrs White to a bazaar, and to a number of other places. Said he did not accompany her to Delphos on Thanksgiving, '98, and that he did not take her sleigh riding as she alleges. Said he showed her through his mill.

He denied having put his arms around her while in the mill, and denied having kissed her, but acknowledged that he gave her a sack of meal. Denied that Mrs. White ever gave him a parasol.

"State whether during the holidays in '98 this Mrs. White persisted in getting on your lap, and throwing her arms about you and begging you to marry her."

"No, sir, she never did."

The defendant is still on the stand as we go to press.

"The New America" is the subject of Dr. Thomas Dixon's lecture to be given at the Opera House Friday night; under the auspices of the Y. M. C. A.

All Kinds of Pan Cake Flour at Watson's.

PERSONAL NOTES.

Clem Baxter is in Joplin, Mo.

Mrs. T. D. Robb is in Toledo on a visit.

Wm. Wemmer, of west Wayne street, is in Dayton.

Mrs. S. A. Baxter has returned from Mt. Clemens, Michigan.

F B Wilson, of the Kenton News, was in town yesterday on business.

Mrs E B Place has returned from St Marys where she was called by sickness.

Mr. Hugh Sterling, of Ft. Wayne, Ind., is the guest of Miss Clara Foley, of east Wayne street.

Will Boone, who has been in Mexico for the past two years is home, having just recovered from a severe attack of typhoid fever.

T. J. Edwards, of south Elizabeth street, went out on the road again this morning, after an attack of lagrippe, which has kept him at home for two weeks.

Frank Place, formerly of this city, but who has recently been in St Marys, will take the management of the Bremen Electic Light Plant the 15th inst.

If you want Noodles get them of Watson's.

"The New America" is the subject of Dr. Thomas Dixon's lecture to be given at the Opera House Friday night under the auspices of the Y. M. C. A.

FINAL

Results in County.

Burns Heads the Ticket With a Plurality of 1,358.

Gensel and Bogart are Within 2 and 5 Votes, While Sullivan has 945.

The Forecast of The NEWS Was Almost Accurate and McLean's plurality Stands at 969.

The NEWS, without giving the actual results as gained by the official statement of the Board of Elections, last night, stated just about the situation. The NEWS placed Sullivan's plurality at 1,000, and he boos up officially with 945. It placed Miller over the 800 mark, and Mr. Miller is officially declared the winner by 909. Mr. Burns, with the exception of Mr. Klinger, who had no opposition, leads the ticket, while Gensel for treasurer, comes along only two votes in the rear, and Sheriff Bogart is but three votes less than Mr. Gensel.

The result of the county election is given briefly below:

FOR GOVERNOR,

McLean	4,564
Nash	3,595
Jones	1,824
Dem. Plurality	969

FOR REPRESENTATIVE,

Hersh, R	4,193
Adkins, D	5,298
Adkins' plurality	1,105

FOR AUDITOR,

Steiner, R	4,132
Feltz, D	3,345
Feltz' plurality	1,213

FOR TREASURER,

Bowdle, R	4,094
Gensel, D	5,450
Gensel's Plurality	1,356

For Clerk.

Belch R	4,275
Sullivan D	5 220
Sullivan's plurality	945

For Probate Judge.

Adgate R	4,310
Miller D	5,219
Miller's plurality	909

For Sheriff.

Roney R	4,045
Bogart D	5,398
Bogart's plurality	1,353

For Recorder.

Booher R	4,090
Mell D	5,383
Mell's plurality	1,293

For Commissioner.

Counts R	4006
Burns D	5364
Counts plurality	1,358

The vote for probate judge was the only one out of the ordinary. As was expected Charles Adgate headed the republican ticket and received 4,310 votes, his next closest colleague being Belch with, 4,275. The pluralities of the present county officers elected were even larger than the most sanguine democrat forecasted.

All the candidates have been showered with congratulations yesterday and today, and especially has Mr Miller and Mr Sullivan been praised for the great fight they made, being attacked more strongly than any of the others.

"The New America" is the subject of Dr. Thomas Dixon's lecture to be given at the Opera House Friday night, under the auspices of the Y. M. C. A.

BOND ISSUE

Claimed By Some to Have Carried—Vote Not Yet Counted.

The vote on the issuance of bonds for new fire houses and sewers has not yet been counted. City Clerk Lynch stated this afternoon that some precincts were yet to hear from, and that the vote had not yet been counted. A rough estimate however, shows that the bond issues were carried, having received two thirds of the votes cast.

FINDLAY STREET

Opened at Last and Now a Public Highway.

Judge Cunningham today issued a writ of possession from the common pleas court at the instance of city Solicitor Henderson in the long drawn out Findlay street opening case. The writ was immediately placed in the hands of the sheriff and in obedience to it, the put the city into possession of that portion of the street occupied by the C. H. & D. and L. E. & W. Railways and cleared the tracks of these roads of all cars and other obstructions.

Mr Henderson deserves great credit for the energy he has displayed in the city's behalf since this case came up. The street is now open to the public, and that portion across the tracks as well as the entire street, is now a public highway.

Pure Maple Syrup 25c a Bottle at Watson's.

Grand Stands Burned.

ROCHESTER, N. Y., Nov. 9.—The three grand stands on the Rochester Driving Park association grounds were totally destroyed by fire Wednesday entailing a loss of $25,000. This means the permanent closing of the famous track.

Embargo to be Removed.

OTTAWA, Ont., Nov. 9.—The Dominion government received a cablegram from the home authorities Wednesday stating that the embargo placed upon Canadian cattle entering Belgium would be removed on the 13th inst.

The Championship Trophy.

MONTREAL, Nov. 9.—There is a difficulty on between the Seawanhaka Yacht club and the Roial St. Lawrence Yacht club over the deed of the gift of the championship trophy.

The New York Assembly.

NEW YORK, Nov. 9.—Returns received from up the state Wednesday increase the republican assembly membership to 93 against 57 democrats, a republican gain of 12.

Sir Thomas Arrives at Southampton.

SOUTHAMPTON, Nov. 9.—Sir Thomas Lipton, a passenger on the American liner St. Louis arrived at Southampton shortly after midnight Thursday.

The Dewey Wedding.

WASHINGTON, Nov. 9.—The marriage ceremony, which will unite Adm. Dewey and Mrs. Hazen, will be performed at Mrs. McLean's residence. Only a family party, with a few intimate friends and several high officials, will witness the event. No authoritative information is obtainable as to the exact date for the wedding. Cardinal Gibbons will be away from Washington for a week and it is believed that Archbishop Keane, a friend of the bride, will celebrate the marriage rites. The archbishop is out of the city.

Extensive Deposits of Zinc Ore.

WEST PLAINS, Mo., Nov. 9.—Much excitement prevails in this city and county on account of the extensive deposits of Free Jack (zinc ore) found on the bank of North Fork river, 25 miles south of here. A bluff three-fourths of a mile long carries a vein of mineral ranging from 15 to 150 feet in thickness its entire length, which appears to be in an inexhaustible quantity. The lease is owned by a company of West Plains capitalists, who value their holdings at $100,000.

On the Samoan Agreement.

PARIS, Nov. 9.—The Eclair Thursday expresses the belief that the Anglo-German agreement regarding Samoa is important, and says: "If a part of the price of the concessions made by England is the benevolent neutrality of Germany in the Transvaal after the present war England will be forced to attack Abyssinia."

Heaps of Gold in New York.

Bigger heaps of gold than ever were buried by Capt. Kidd or carried by pirates on the Spanish main are hauled around New York city every week, says the Scientific American, to and from banks and wharves, in commonplace trucks.

Make Your Shopping Headquarters at This Store.

There is a thoroughly up to date stock in every department to choose from---trustworthy goods, large assortment, best values.

- Special Hosiery Bargains.
- Special Glove Bargains.
- Special Underwear Bargains.
- Special Underskirt Bargains.
- Special Stamped Linen Bargains.
- Special Tailored Suit Bargains.
- Special Dress Skirt Bargains.
- Special Fur Collarette Bargains.
- Special Children's Headwear Bargains.
- Special Handkerchief Bargains.

Feldmann & Co

209-211 North Main Street.

"WHATEVER COMES FROM FELDMANN'S IS GOOD."

Did You Win a Hat on the Election?

Buy It at The Mammoth.

Stetson, Hawes and Knickerbocker

World Renowned Styles and Qualities.

Largest Hat Store in the City,

The Mammoth,

Underwear

Good reliable Underwear has probably reached the extreme limit of price lowness. The general advance in the cost of wool and labor is sure to cause an advance in the price of these goods, hence now is the time to buy. The best time.

Ladies' ribbed Vests, fleeced, full size, for	25c
Ladies' ribbed Union Suits for	50c
Ladies' wool ribbed Union Suits, in grey, for	$1.00
Children's wool ribbed Union Suits, in grey, in sizes 2 to 7 from	75c to $1.00
Boys' gray ribbed Union Suits, all sizes, for	[illegible]
Boys' wool ribbed Union Suits, all sizes, for	$1.00
Ladies' black wool tights, special, at	$1.00

G. E. BLUEM,

57 Public Square. 2nd Floor. Take the Elevator

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